



10¢

JULY
NO. 2

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COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

Featuring
"The MONSTER MAKER!"



THOSE GIANT
HANDS--OUT OF
NOWHERE---
THEY'LL CRUSH
OUR PLANE
TO BITS!

FREE!

TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST



Treasure Chest OF PRIZED STAMPS FROM PIRATE STRONGHOLDS!

ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours FREE!

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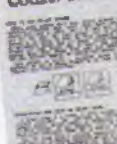
Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar ... Haiti ... Barbados ... the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon ... the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

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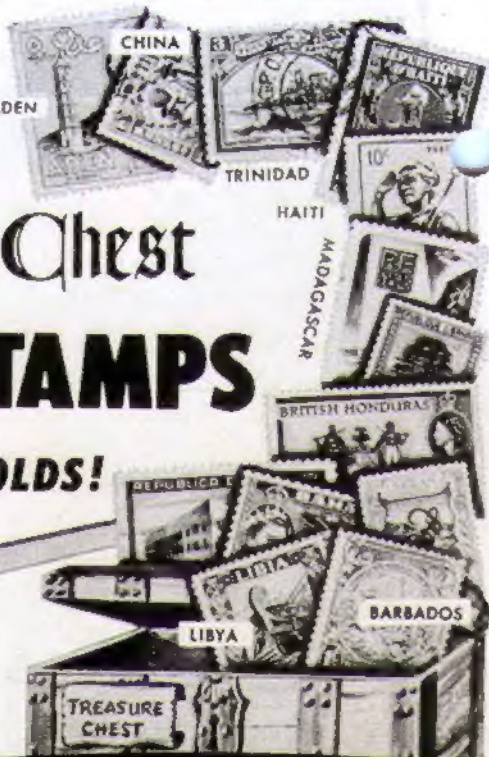
Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of "How to Collect Stamps" will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC-6 Littleton, N. H.

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ALL DIFFERENT!

WHO KNOWS WHAT

TREASURES YOU MAY FIND

ALSO FREE—IF YOU ACT AT ONCE!

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Please send me a FREE "Treasure Chest" of stamps plus 50 "Mystery" stamps and free copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

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CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

THIS MUST GO
OFF AS PLANNED!
WHATEVER IS IN THAT
GROTTO IS DANGEROUS
AND TOTALLY UNKNOWN
TO THIS EARTH!

IF THEY EXPECT
ME TO DO MY PART
THE CHALLENGERS
HAVE A SURPRISE COMING!
THIS IS ONE ATTACK ON
THE UNKNOWN THAT
WON'T SUCCEED!

A MEMBER OF THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN
MUST WILLINGLY PUT HIS LIFE ON THE LINE, EVEN IF
THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMINGLY AGAINST HIM. FOR
WHAT HE ENCOUNTERS IN THE VAST DARKNESS BEYOND
HIS WORLD MAY BE ALL-POWERFUL--ALL EVIL--AND
MAY GIVE NO QUARTER. "TO RISK" IS THE RULE. AND
EVEN AN HONORARY CHALLENGER CANNOT BREAK IT.
THAT IS WHY THE BLOW IS HARD AND PAINFUL TO
HER FOUR FEARLESS FRIENDS WHEN THEY DISCOVER
THAT JUNE
WALKER IS...

The TRAITOROUS CHALLENGER

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ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A DESERTED VILLAGE IN AUSTRALIA'S WILD AND REMOTE INTERIOR, A HELICOPTER DESCENDS AND LANDS...

BLIMEY! A SURPRISE VISITOR! AND MIGHTY PRETTY!

IS THAT OUR ONE AND ONLY HONORARY CHALLENGER, JUNE WALKER?

IT'S JUNE, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHAT IS SHE DOING OUT THERE?

JUNE! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE IN WASHINGTON!

THAT'S JUST WHY I'VE COME, BOYS! YOU CHALLENGERS ARE NEEDED THERE-- ON A MORE URGENT ASSIGNMENT!

LOOK, JUNE, WE HAVE A JOB TO DO HERE, POSSIBLY A VERY DANGEROUS JOB--

YOU TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT BEFORE YOU LEFT, YOU'RE MERELY TRAPPING SOME SORT OF ANIMAL DREAMED UP IN A PROSPECTOR'S WILD LETTER!

HOLD ON, MISS! I'M DIGGER BILL THE PROSPECTOR. SURE, IT SMACKS OF ALL THE BAD DREAMS A MAN EVER HAD! BUT LET ME TELL YOU THIS! THE THING THAT WRECKED THAT VILLAGE AND FRIGHTENED OFF ITS PEOPLE WAS NO FAIRY TALE!

"I SAW IT FIRST IN THAT VERY GROTTO. I'D COME HERE TO DO SOME TRADIN' WHEN THE STORM BROKE, FRIGHTEENIN' OFF MY HORSES AND LEAVIN' ME TO WANDER ABOUT IN THE TORRENT..."

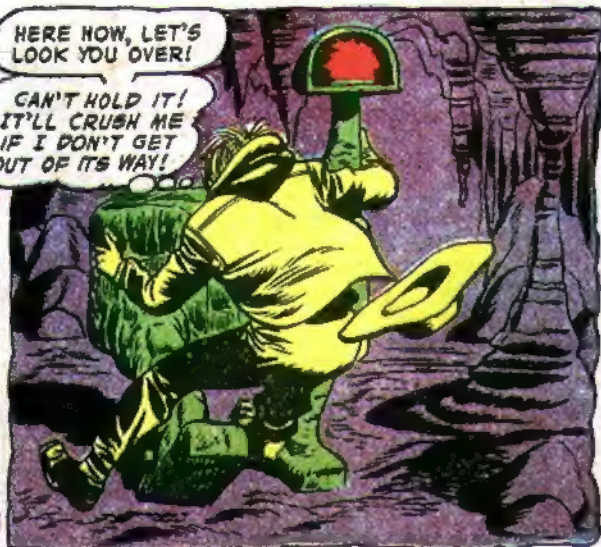
THIS IS A STROKE O' LUCK! A CAVE ISN'T THE BEST O' LODGIN'S, BUT A MAN CAN KEEP DRY IN HERE!

"IT WAS A FEELIN' WHAT WOKE ME IN THE MORNIN'-- THE SORT O' FEELIN' WHAT PUTS FEAR IN A MAN!"

WH-WHAT IS THIS THING? BLIMEY, IF IT DON'T LOOK ALIVE!



IT'S SPROUTED
SOME KIND O'
LIMBS AND IS
COMIN' MY
WAY!



HERE NOW, LET'S
LOOK YOU OVER!

CAN'T HOLD IT!
IT'LL CRUSH ME
IF I DON'T GET
OUT OF ITS WAY!



BLINKIN' HEAVY
FOR ITS SIZE, IT
WAS! LIKE SOMEONE
HAD PACKED A LOCOMOTIVE
IN A SHOPPIN' BAG! I
LEFT IT SQUATTIN'
OUTSIDE THIS GROTTO,
WITH ITS BIG EYE
REACHIN' OUT TO
THE SUNSHINE!

IT SOUNDS
LIKE A STRANGE
ANIMAL-- BUT
AS FOR BEING
SO ALARMED--



"DON'T TAKE IT LIGHTLY, MISS! WHEN I
RETURNED THE FOLLOWIN' WEEK..."

HERE NOW--
WHAT'S UP?

IT COMES!
THE EVIL
SPIRIT FROM
THE GROTTO!
FLEE FOR
YOUR LIFE!

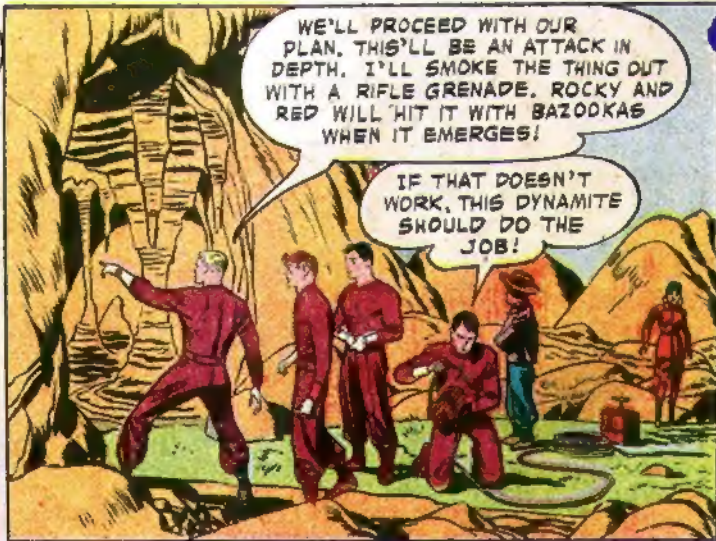


"THEN I SAW IT-- THE SHADOW ON THE
GROTTO WALL-- AS BIG AS A BLINKIN'
HOUSE NOW! WHEN I HEARD IT CRASHIN'
INTO THE VILLAGE, I RAN WITH THE REST
OF 'EM..."



REALLY, IT COULD
BE A ONE-EYED
ELEPHANT. THE
EMERGENCY AT HOME
WARRANTS IMMEDIATE
ATTENTION!

TELL YOU WHAT, JUNE!
SUPPOSE TWO OF US FLY
BACK WITH YOU WHILE
THE OTHERS FINISH
THE JOB HERE!



AS THE CHALLENGERS MOVE TO CHECK THEIR WEAPONS, JUNE MOVES TOWARD THE DYNAMITE DETONATOR...



STARTLED BY THE EXPLOSION, THE CHALLENGERS RUSH TO JUNE...





THAT'S TORN IT! THE BLINKIN' BLAST SEALED UP THE ENTRANCE TO THE GROTTO!

TOO BAD! THIS WILL MEAN A BIG DELAY! WHAT'S WRONG, PROF?

IT'S HARD TO SAY, ROCKY. I CLEARED THIS AREA OF ROCKS BEFORE I SET DOWN THE DETONATOR. THERE WAS NOTHING FOR JUNE TO STUMBLE ON...

YOU CAN'T MEAN SHE DELIBERATELY SET OFF THAT BLAST! SHE WOULDN'T--



I DON'T KNOW, RED... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER SUDDEN VISIT... HER STORY ABOUT AN ASSIGNMENT IN WASHINGTON... HER FLIPPANT ATTITUDE TOWARD OUR JOB HERE...

THERE'S A WAY OF FINDING OUT, RED!

BUT SABOTAGING OUR PLANS WOULD BE BREAKING THE CHALLENGER CODE! EVEN AN HONORARY CHALLENGER WOULDN'T TURN TRAITOR!

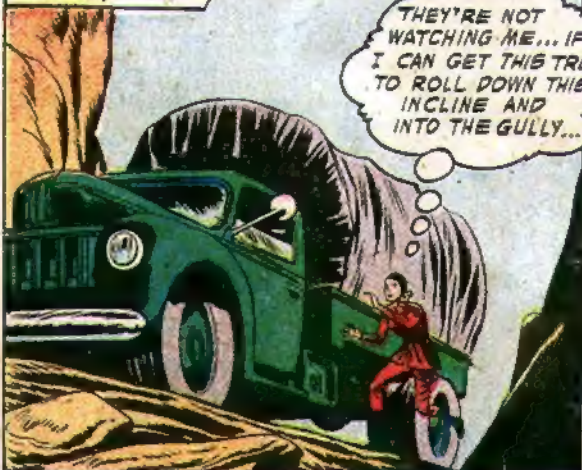


LATER, WHEN ACE REJOINS HIS COMPANIONS...

THEY HAVEN'T GIVEN UP! I MUST GET RID OF THEIR WEAPONS IF I'M TO HALT THEM AT ALL!



CAUTIOUSLY, JUNE RISES, AND...



THEY'RE NOT WATCHING ME... IF I CAN GET THIS TRUCK TO ROLL DOWN THIS INCLINE AND INTO THE GULLY...



... THE WEAPONS INSIDE WILL BE SMASHED AND LEAVE THE CHALLENGERS HELPLESS TO CONTINUE THEIR JOB!



LOOK! THE TRUCK'S ROLLING! IT'S GOING OVER INTO THE GULLY!

I KNEW IT! I KNEW SHE'D TRY IT!

HOW DID IT HAPPEN? ALL OUR WEAPONS WERE INSIDE!

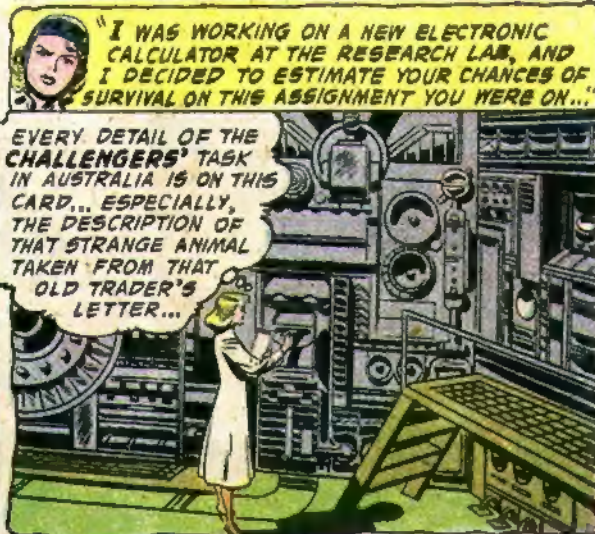
NO THEY'RE NOT, ACE! WE TOOK THEM OUT WHILE YOU WERE ATTENDING TO JUNE! WHEN YOU LEFT HER, SHE WRECKED THE TRUCK!

ALL RIGHT, JUNE! YOU'VE TURNED TRAITOR! THERE'S NO OTHER WORD FOR IT!



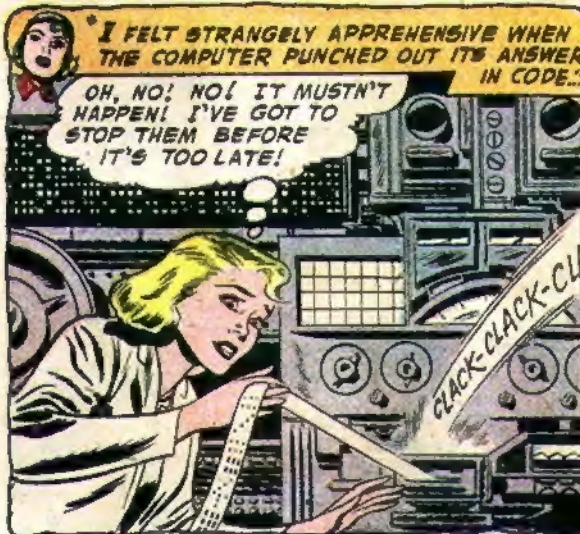
YES! I HAVE! AND I'M ONLY SORRY THAT THIS DIDN'T WORK! I KNOW YOU BOYS MUST TAKE RISKS... BUT I'M TOO FOND OF YOU TO STAND BY AND SEE YOU GO TO CERTAIN DEATH!

I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND, JUNE...



"I WAS WORKING ON A NEW ELECTRONIC CALCULATOR AT THE RESEARCH LAB, AND I DECIDED TO ESTIMATE YOUR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ON THIS ASSIGNMENT YOU WERE ON..."

EVERY DETAIL OF THE CHALLENGERS' TASK IN AUSTRALIA IS ON THIS CARD... ESPECIALLY, THE DESCRIPTION OF THAT STRANGE ANIMAL TAKEN FROM THAT OLD TRADER'S LETTER...



"I FELT STRANGELY APPREHENSIVE WHEN THE COMPUTER PUNCHED OUT ITS ANSWER IN CODE..."

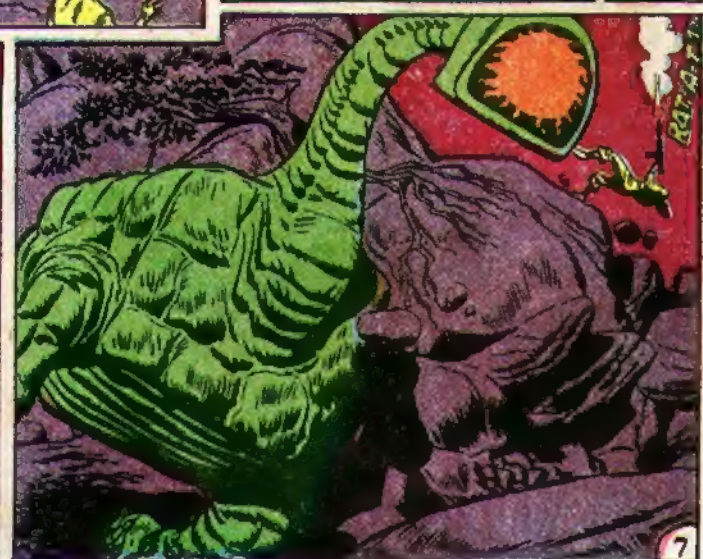
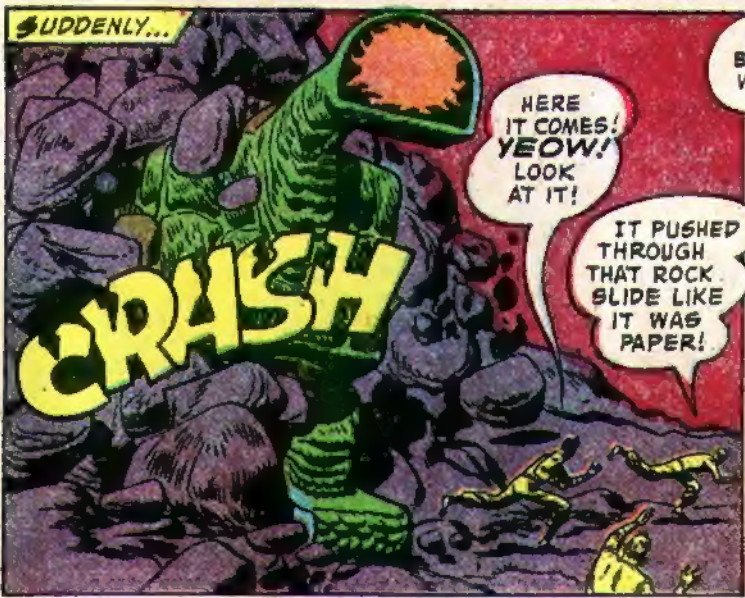
OH, NO! NO! IT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

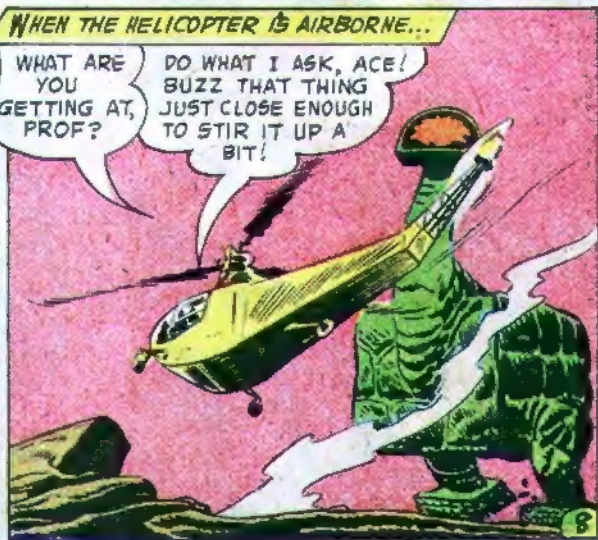
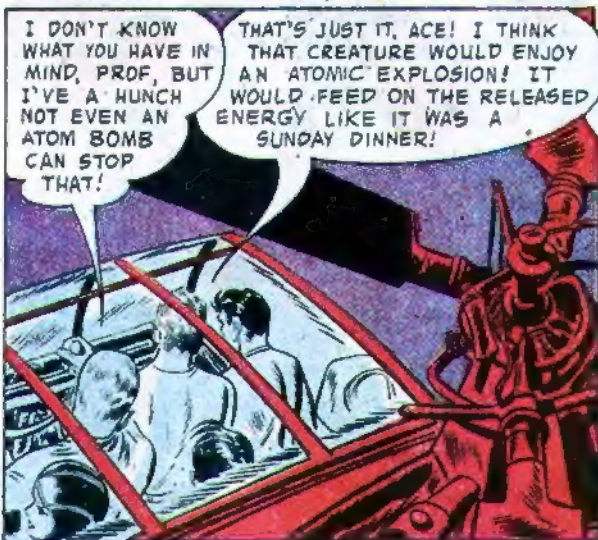
CLACK-CLACK-CLACK



WHAT DID THE TAPE SAY, JUNE?

HERE'S THE TRANSLATION! NOW YOU'LL KNOW WHY I TRIED TO STOP YOU!



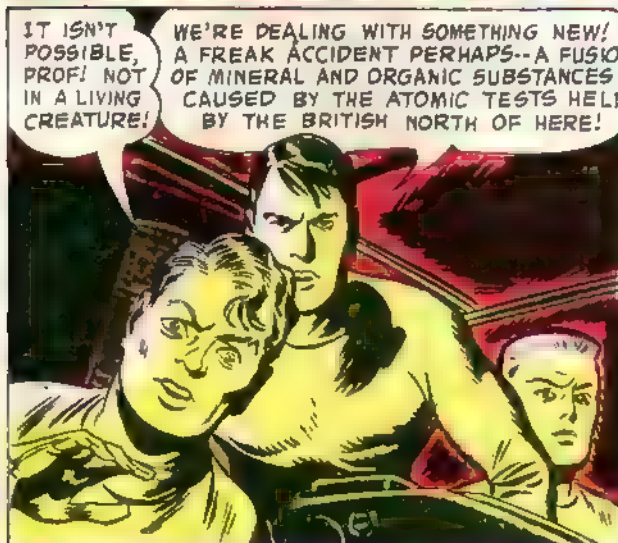




IT DIDN'T LIKE THAT! IT STRUCK OUT AT US!

LOOK AT THAT BIG EYE BLAZE UP! IT LOOKS LIKE THE SUN WHEN YOU SEE IT THROUGH A TELESCOPE!

UNLESS I'M WRONG, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE SEEING, RED! THE EYE REFLECTS COUNTLESS ATOMIC EXPLOSIONS GOING ON INSIDE THAT CREATURE RIGHT NOW!

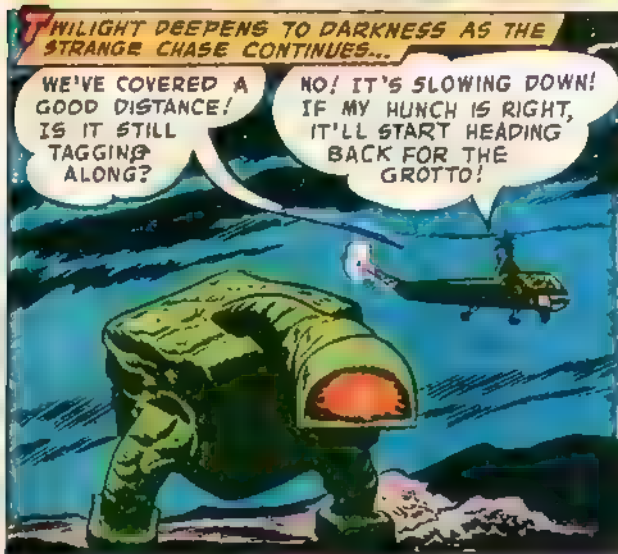
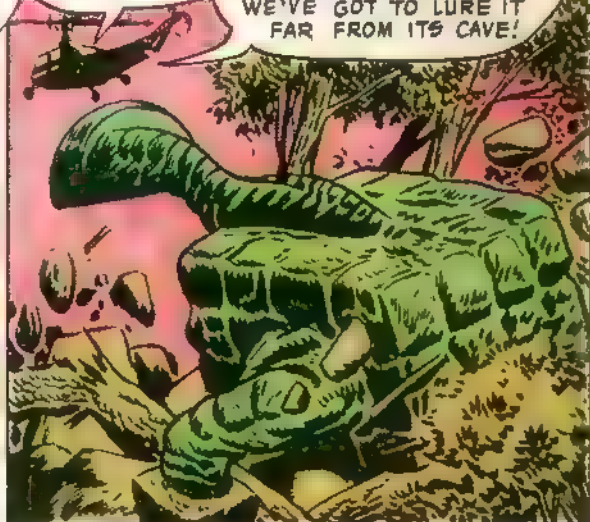


IT ISN'T POSSIBLE, PROF! NOT IN A LIVING CREATURE!

WE'RE DEALING WITH SOMETHING NEW! A FREAK ACCIDENT PERHAPS--A FUSION OF MINERAL AND ORGANIC SUBSTANCES CAUSED BY THE ATOMIC TESTS HELD BY THE BRITISH NORTH OF HERE!

LOOK, PROF! IT'S AFTER US FOR FAIR NOW!

GOOD! I WAS HOPING IT WOULD FOLLOW! FLY A STRAIGHT COURSE, ACE! WE'VE GOT TO LURE IT FAR FROM ITS CAVE!



WE'VE COVERED A GOOD DISTANCE! IS IT STILL TAGGING ALONG?

NO! IT'S SLOWING DOWN! IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, IT'LL START HEADING BACK FOR THE GROTTO!



BUT IT WON'T MAKE IT! IT'S GONE TOO FAR FROM THE GROTTO WHERE IT FEEDS ON VOLCANIC HEAT WHEN THERE IS NO SUNLIGHT TO NOURISH IT!

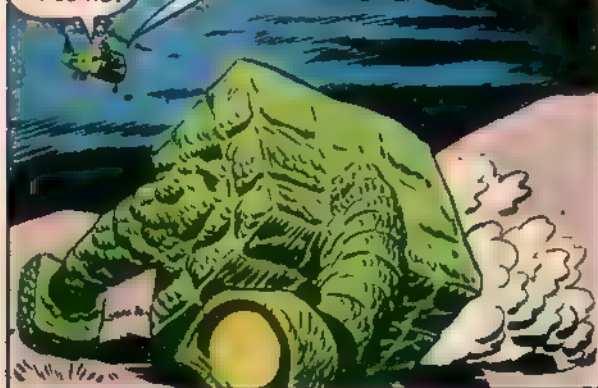
PROF'S PREDICTION SOON BEARS FRUIT...

PROF'S
RIGHT! IT'S
GROWING
WEAKER...
FALLING!

I THINK IT'S SAFE TO LAND
NOW... BUT NOT TOO CLOSE...

THERE'S NO
LIGHT IN ITS
BIG EYE! IT'S
BLANK! DO YOU
THINK IT'S
DEAD, PROF?

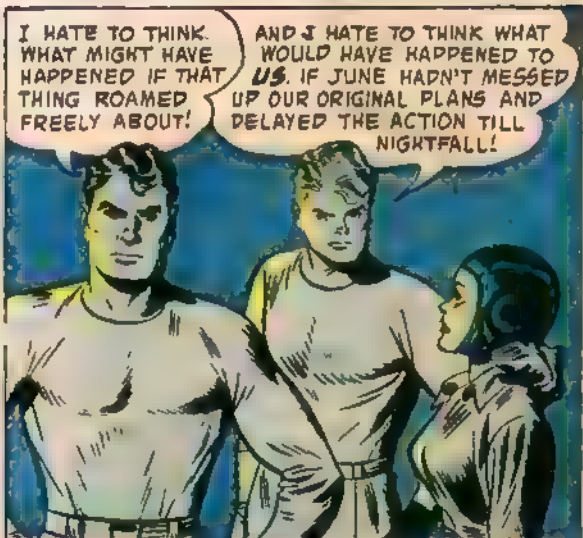
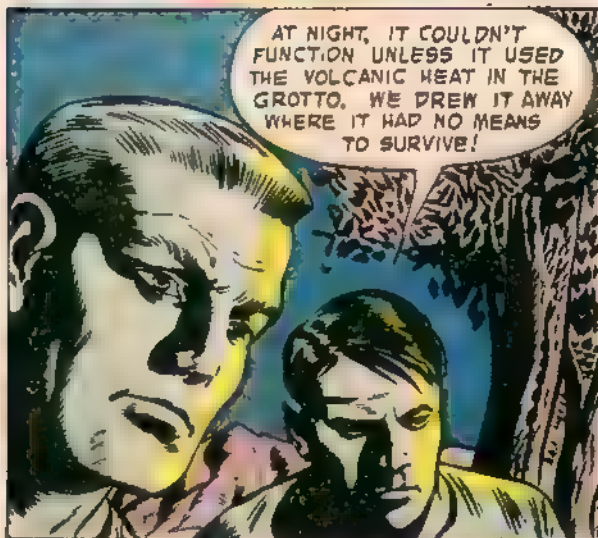
I THINK SO... YOU SEE, THE EYE'S
FUNCTION WAS TO TRAP, FILTER AND
ABSORB ATOMIC PARTICLES FROM
THE SUNLIGHT, WITHIN THE
CREATURE, THESE PARTICLES
CIRCULATED, EXPLODING,
RELEASING ENERGY TO
STRENGTHEN ITS
TISSUES.



AT NIGHT, IT COULDN'T
FUNCTION UNLESS IT USED
THE VOLCANIC HEAT IN THE
GROTTO. WE DREW IT AWAY
WHERE IT HAD NO MEANS
TO SURVIVE!

I HATE TO THINK
WHAT MIGHT HAVE
HAPPENED IF THAT
THING ROAMED
FREELY ABOUT!

AND I HATE TO THINK WHAT
WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO
US, IF JUNE HADN'T MESSED
UP OUR ORIGINAL PLANS AND
DELAYED THE ACTION TILL
NIGHTFALL!

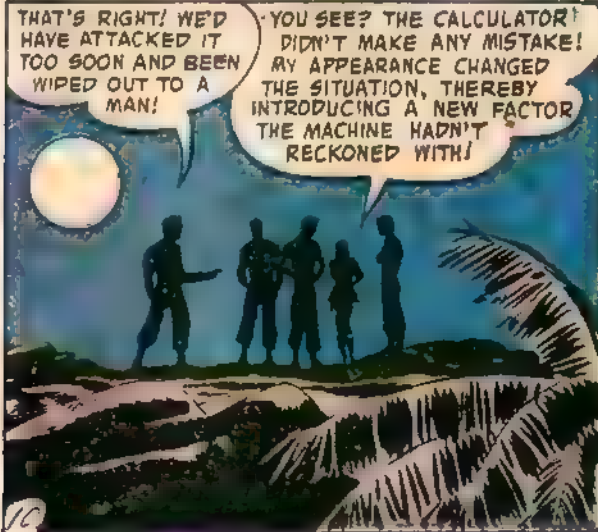


THAT'S RIGHT! WE'D
HAVE ATTACKED IT
TOO SOON AND BEEN
WIPED OUT TO A
MAN!

YOU SEE? THE CALCULATOR!
DIDN'T MAKE ANY MISTAKE!
MY APPEARANCE CHANGED
THE SITUATION, THEREBY
INTRODUCING A NEW FACTOR
THE MACHINE HADN'T
RECKONED WITH!

BY GOLLY, OUR
GAL'S A HEROINE,
NOT A TRAITOR!

SHE'S SAVED US
FOR A NEW
ASSIGNMENT!



GLAD TO SEE YOU!

HEY, SARGE--
WHAT
ARE WE
DOING
HERE?

YOU'RE KIDDING, DOBERMAN--
I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING
TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED
TO YOUR OWN COMICS
MAGAZINE!

LET'S FACE IT--YOU'RE A
VERY FUNNY FELLOW...AND
FUNNY FELLOWS SHOULD
BE REWARDED!

GEE,
THANKS
SARGE--
YOU'RE SO
GOOD TO
ME!

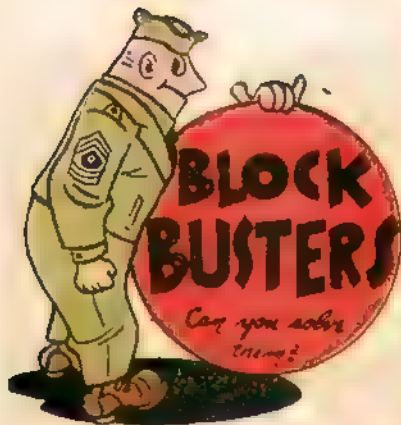
...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING
READERS CAN BE GOOD TO
YOURSELVES!

FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE
ER... NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN
TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR
THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE

DC LINE OF STARS!

**AND
THAT'S AN
ORDER!**





THE FIGURES IN PANEL A TOTAL 48, AND EACH OUTSIDE ROW TOTALS 20. CAN YOU PLACE 8 DIGITS IN PANEL B SO THAT THE NUMBERS IN EACH ROW TOTAL 16 AND THE GRAND TOTAL IS STILL 48!

8	4	8
4	•	4
8	4	8

A

•	•	•
•	•	•
•	•	•

B

YOU DON'T HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO FLY AN AIRPLANE TO SOLVE THIS PUZZLE. ALL YOU HAVE TO KNOW IS 10 COMMON FIVE-LETTER WORDS BEGINNING WITH PL! THE DEFINITIONS ARE GIVEN AT THE RIGHT. WRITE THE WORDS IN THE CORRESPONDING ROWS AT THE LEFT AND YOU WILL HAVE MADE A PERFECT LANDING WITH THIS PROBLEM!

P	L	A	N	E
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			
P	L			



FLYING MACHINE

POSITION

UNADORNED

BEG

CARPENTER'S TOOL

FAT

FEATHER

FOLD

VEGETATION

PLUMMET

The
Answers

FIGURES IN THE
CORNERS -- EIGHTS
IN THE CENTERS!

PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM
PLUM - PLUM - PLUM



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



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PALISADES
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FREE RIDE

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"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE

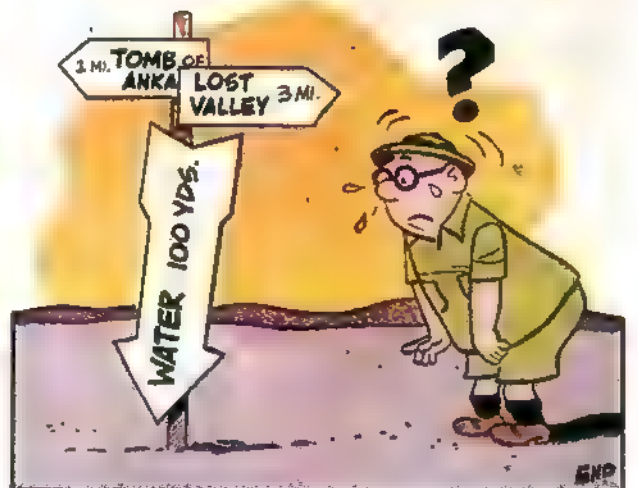
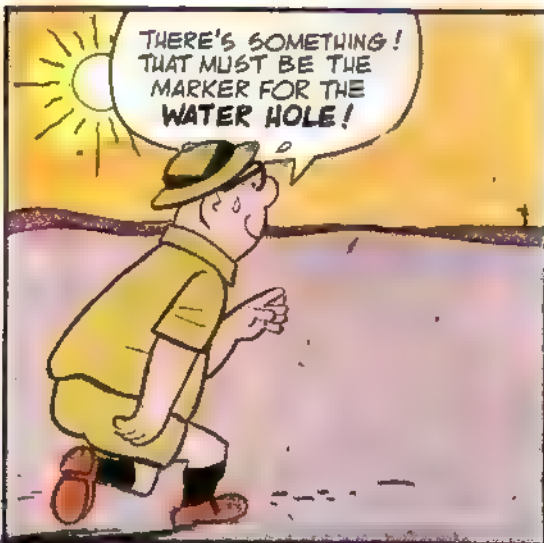
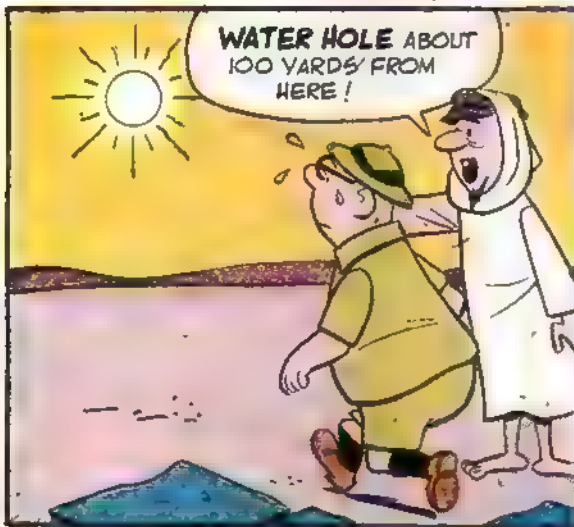
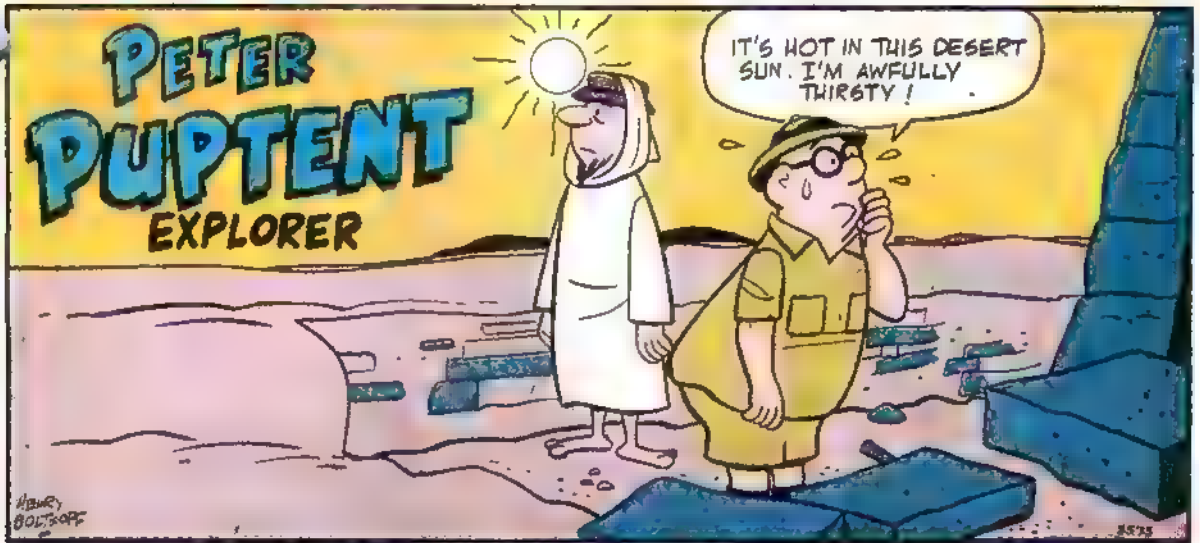
ADMIT ONE

"CUDDLE-UP"

WORTH

65¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JUNE and JULY
ISSUES



THE DAY EARTH WAS STOLEN

MARCH 7, 2006, was a day no one on Earth would ever forget.

The first sign of danger occurred at dawn, when a shower of unidentified fragments struck the planet over much of its western hemisphere.

This was followed, 60 minutes later, by a crimson-colored cloud that came billowing out of space and settling lightly over the earth's surface.

At 7:20, startled earthmen got their first look at a squadron of alien space ships forming in a straight line just below the moon.

Chief Security Officer Wesley Clement turned down all requests by newspapermen for an explanation.

"The people on earth are entitled to know what's happening," said Clement, "but at this point, they know exactly as much about those space ships as I do—and that's nothing!"

Clement took his position on the podium of the World Council Hall and grimly faced the national leaders.

"I know what you are thinking," he began. "Can we protect ourselves against a powerful enemy that may be here to invade us? Frankly, I don't know. Our Mercury bombs may do the trick. But I do not think we should use them until we are certain as to the intentions of the strangers."

One of the members rose. "We have confidence in your judgment, Clement," he said.

The meeting was adjourned, and Clement left at once for the observatory.

He knew that the World Military Organization violently disagreed with his stand. The military men favored shooting first, and asking questions later. Clement was resolved to adhere to his position.

Sooner or later, the alien ships would communicate with earth, and make known their true intentions. Meanwhile, he would wait it out.

But the big news, when it finally came, was issued by the Science Trust. "*The earth is being drawn out of its orbit!*"

A thousand scientific instruments were thrown into instant activity. Swift, careful measurements were being taken at all points of the globe.

Clement listened grimly as clarification came through: "Some force is upsetting the normal gravitational pull of our planet. We are leaving our orbit at a speed exceeding 3,000 miles per minute. The force is directly traceable to the alien space ships!"

World General McKenzie stormed into the Observatory, turned on Clement furiously.

"Are you satisfied now? While you prevented us from firing our M-Bombs, they are hurtling us out of our regular orbit!"

Clement was listening to the bulletins coming in over the radio-vision.

"It may be too late," the general continued, "but I'm going to have a try at it. I'm ordering my men to start firing at those ships!"

Suddenly, Clement turned on the general. "You'll do nothing of the kind! If you did more listening, as I've been doing, and less talking, you'd learn something!"

The general turned to the radio-vision. It was saying, "We repeat, a giant meteor, one-quarter the size of earth, just barely missed striking our planet. A collision would have shattered earth."

"You mean—?" began the General.

"Those aliens spotted the danger and pulled earth out of the meteor's path before it could happen," said Clement.

Clement heard one final report from the Science Trust, stating that Earth was back in its normal orbit. He glanced upward. Thin vapors were all that was left of the alien space ships.

"Thanks, pals," he murmured. "Sure glad you were passing by."

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

AN EXPERIMENTAL MACHINE HAD GIVEN A CRIMINAL FANTASTIC POWERS... POWERS THAT STAGGER MAN'S IMAGINATION! FOR HE COULD, AT WILL, PRODUCE AWESOME DRAGONS, GIGANTIC APES-- IN FACT, ALL THINGS POSSIBLE FOR THE HUMAN MIND TO CONCEIVE! AND EACH OF THESE OMINOUS ENEMIES, SPAWNED BY A THWARTED BRAIN, HAD TO BE DEALT WITH BY THAT FAMED FOUR--

SOME, THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, BEFORE THEY COULD HOPE TO DEFEAT...

The MONSTER MAKER

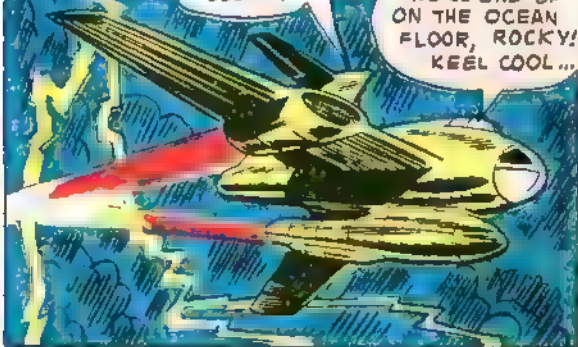
ROC HAS CREATED ANOTHER AWESOME CREATURE IN HIS MIND--AND IT'S COME TO LIFE! TAKE COVER!



A TWIN JET KNIFES THROUGH A CRACKLING LIGHTNING STORM HIGH OVER THE CARIBBEAN-- AND WITHIN THE PLANE, A TENSE TEAM... THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN...

CAN'T YOU GET MORE SPEED OUT OF THIS BABY, ACE? EVERY MINUTE MAY COUNT!

IF I PUSH HER ANY FASTER, WE'LL END UP ON THE OCEAN FLOOR, ROCKY! KEEL COOL...



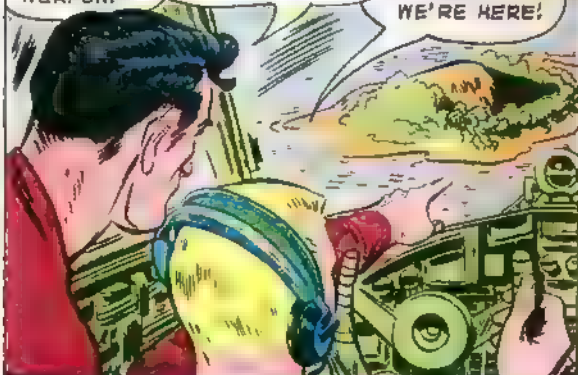
MAYBE WE'RE IN A SWEAT OVER NOTH'NG.. MAYBE THAT UNDERWORLD RUMOR IS ALL WET, AND ROC *ISN'T* HEADING FOR DR. HASCOMB'S ISLAND LAB!

PERHAPS, RED, BUT ROC'S MANIACAL MIND HAS DRIVEN HIM TO GREAT LENGTHS IN THE PAST TO FIND SOME POWER, SOME WEAPON, TO CONQUER THE WORLD...



PROF'S RIGHT! IT FIGURES THAT A CRIMINAL LIKE ROC WOULD TRACK DOWN A MAN OF DR. HASCOMB'S SCIENTIFIC GENIUS--ESPECIALLY SINCE HASCOMB'S BEEN WORKING ON A SECRET, ALL-POWERFUL WEAPON.

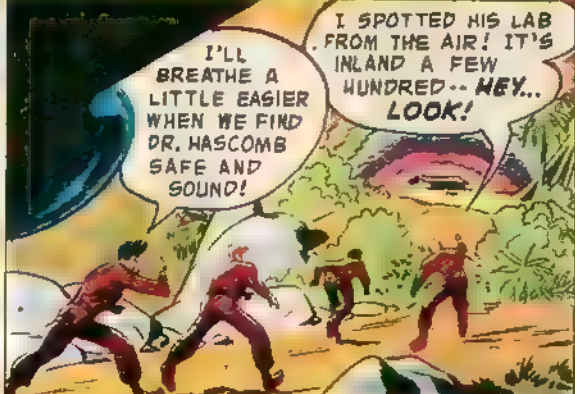
THERE'S OUR ISLAND... AT SIX O'CLOCK! WE'RE HERE!



THE WHINING JETS CUT OUT ON A SANDY BEACH-- AND ACE MORGAN, ROCKY DAVIS, PROF HALEY AND RED RYAN BOUND FROM THEIR PLANE, UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE ON THE THRESHOLD OF ANOTHER STARTLING ADVENTURE INTO... THE UNKNOWN!

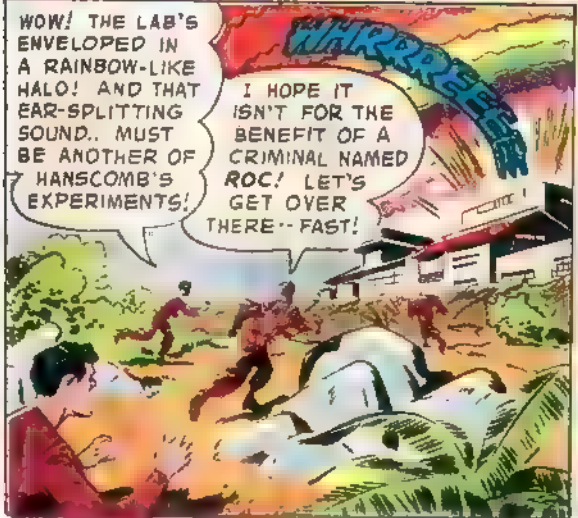
I'LL BREATHE A LITTLE EASIER WHEN WE FIND DR. HASCOMB SAFE AND SOUND!

I SPOTTED HIS LAB FROM THE AIR! IT'S INLAND A FEW HUNDRED-- HEY.. LOOK!



WOW! THE LAB'S ENVELOPED IN A RAINBOW-LIKE HALO! AND THAT EAR-SPLITTING SOUND.. MUST BE ANOTHER OF HANSCOMB'S EXPERIMENTS!

I HOPE IT ISN'T FOR THE BENEFIT OF A CRIMINAL NAMED ROC! LET'S GET OVER THERE-- FAST!

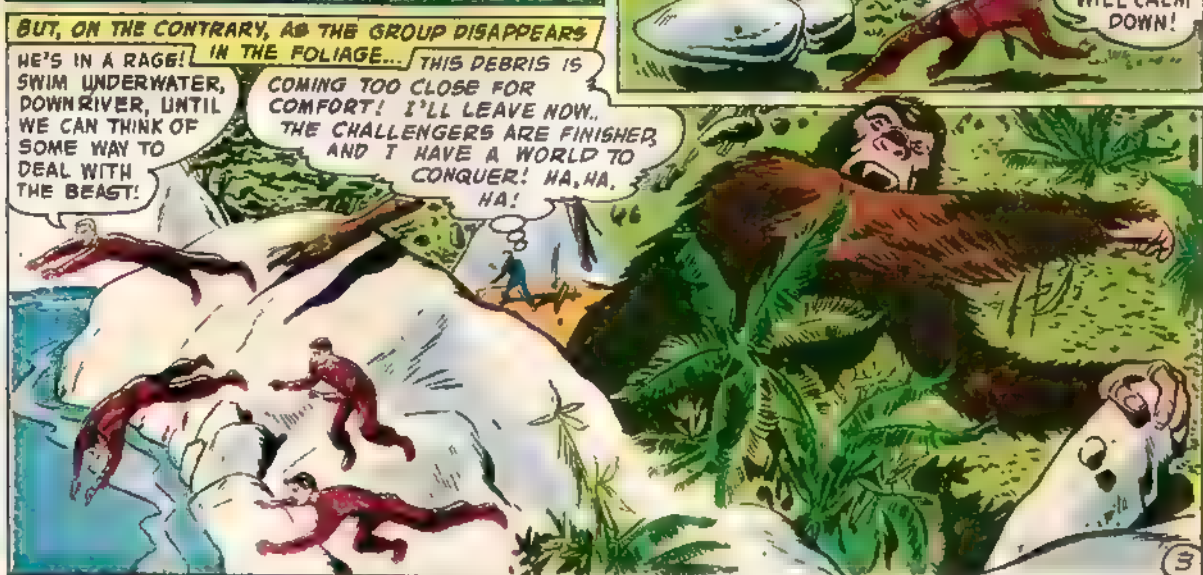
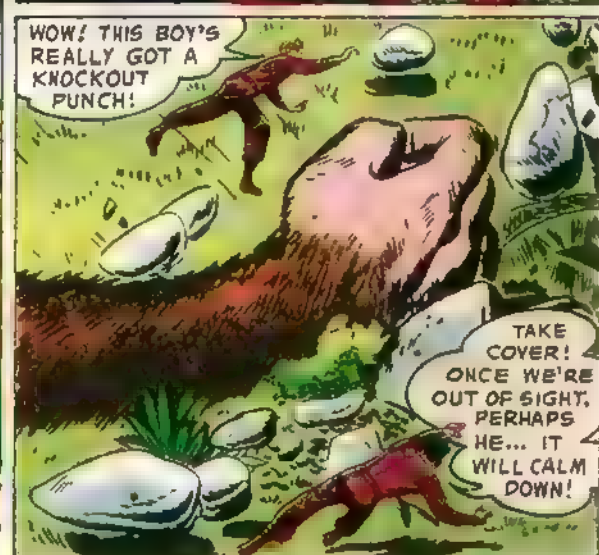
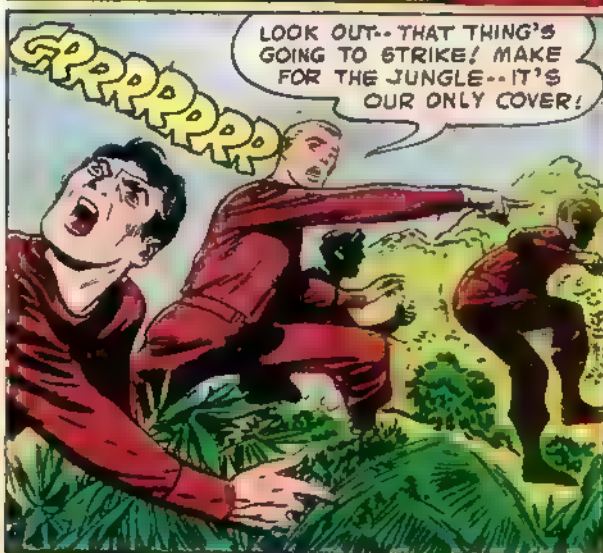
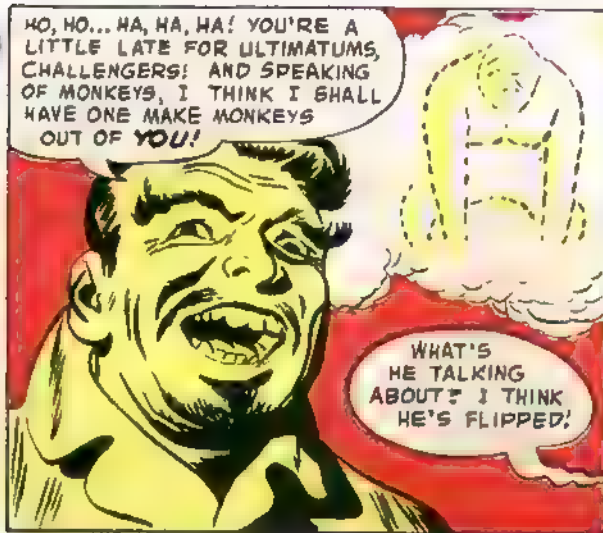


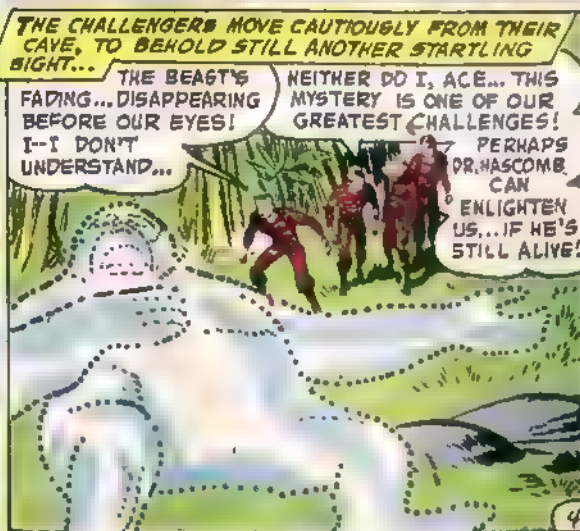
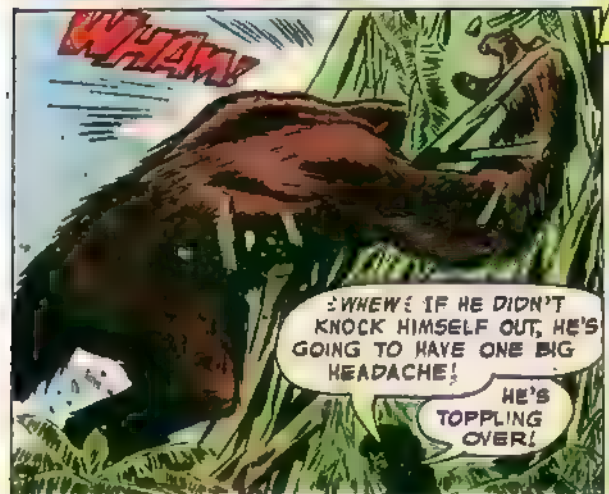
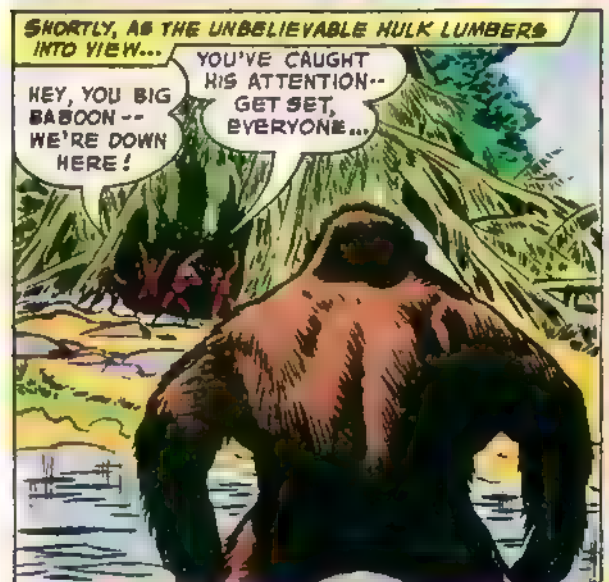
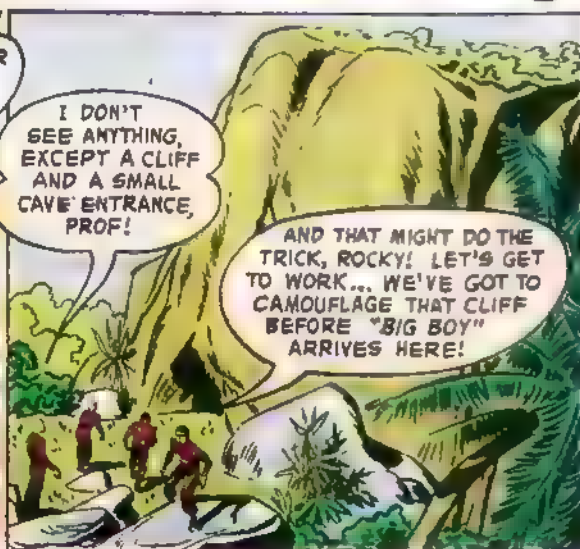
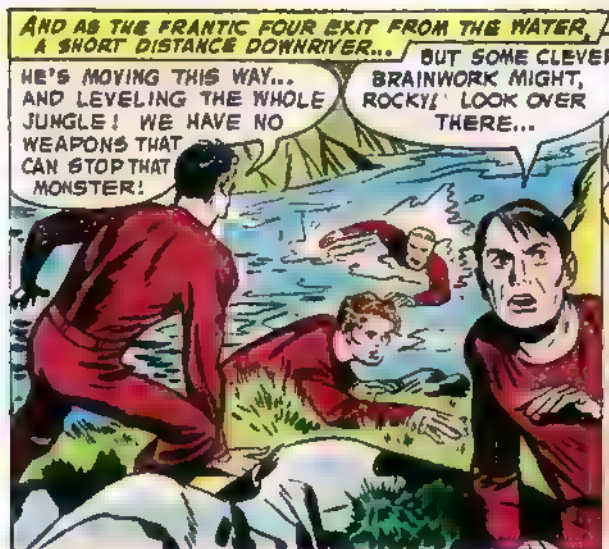
RACING INLAND, THE COURAGEOUS MEN, WHO DAILY DEFY DEATH AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS, COME TO AN ABRUPT STOP WHEN THEY SEE...

ROC! AND THAT'S DR. HASCOMB ON THE LAB FLOOR!

HE'D BETTER BE BREATHING FOR YOUR SAKE, ROC! NOW, SURRENDER! IT'S FOUR AGAINST ONE-- YOU HAVEN'T A MONKEY'S CHANCE!



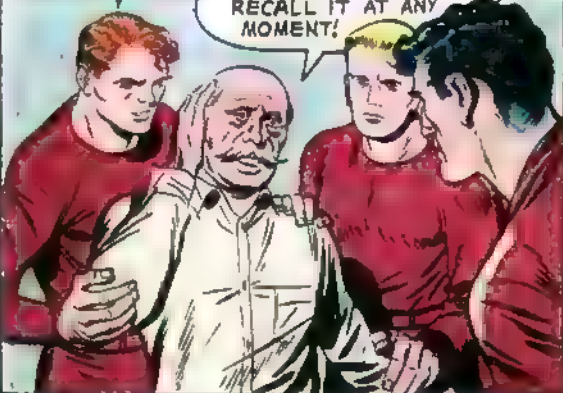




**HURRYING BACK TO THE LAB, THE PUZZLED
FOURSOME COMES UPON...**

DR. HASCOMB... YOU'RE
OKAY! WHAT'S GOING
ON AROUND HERE?

LATER... LATER!
RIGHT NOW, I NEED
YOUR IMMEDIATE HELP!
ROC HAS FORGOTTEN
SOMETHING, AND MAY
RECALL IT AT ANY
MOMENT!



INDEED, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN AN ISLAND COVE...

HASCOMB'S THOUGHT MACHINE! IN MY
HASTE TO LEAVE, I FORGOT TO DESTROY
IT! IF I AM TO BE THE ONLY MAN IN
THE WORLD WITH THIS GREAT POWER,
THEN IT MUST BE DONE! THERE'S
NO NEED TO RETURN, EITHER...



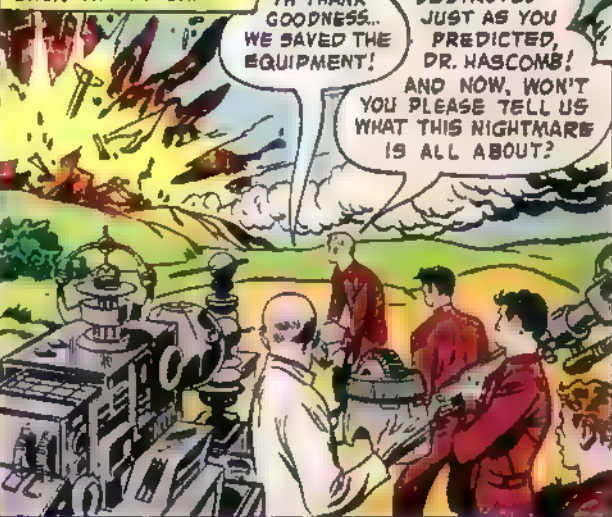
HA, HA... HO, HO, HO...
ALL I NEED DO IS
THINK OF THE BEST
WAY TO DESTROY IT...
HA, HA, HA...



**AND A SECOND LATER,
BACK AT THE LAB...**

TH-THANK
GOODNESS...
WE SAVED THE
EQUIPMENT!

THE LAB WAS
DESTROYED--
JUST AS YOU
PREDICTED,
DR. HASCOMB!
AND NOW, WON'T
YOU PLEASE TELL US
WHAT THIS NIGHTMARE
IS ALL ABOUT?



**AFTER A FANTASTIC STORY UNFOLDS FROM THE
LIPS OF DR. HASCOMB...**

IT'S INCREDIBLE!
YOU SAY THIS
MACHINE HAS
THE POWER
TO TRANSFORM
A MAN'S
THOUGHTS
INTO MATTER?

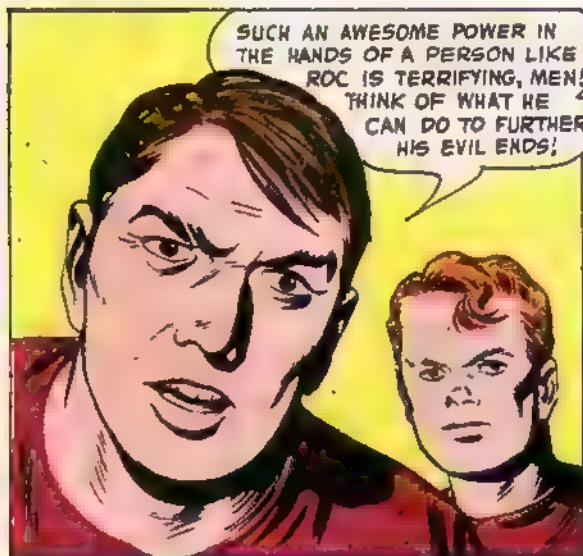
EXACTLY, PROF! AFTER ROC
FORCED ME TO GIVE HIM A
THOUGHT MACHINE TREATMENT,
HE CONCEIVED THAT GIGANTIC
APE IN A MENTAL IMAGE,
AND IT TOOK FORM!



THEN... THE DESTRUCTION
OF YOUR LAB BY THAT
MISSILE, MUST HAVE
BEEN A THOUGHT
PICTURE IN ROC'S
MIND, TOO!

PRECISELY, ACE! AFTER THE
TREATMENT, ROC SHOT ME...
BUT, FORTUNATELY, HIS
BULLET ONLY GRAZED MY
TEMPLE-- AND YOU BOYS
ARRIVED ON THE SCENE
BEFORE HE
COULD
DESTROY THE
MACHINE!

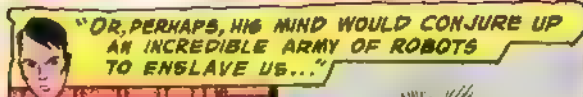




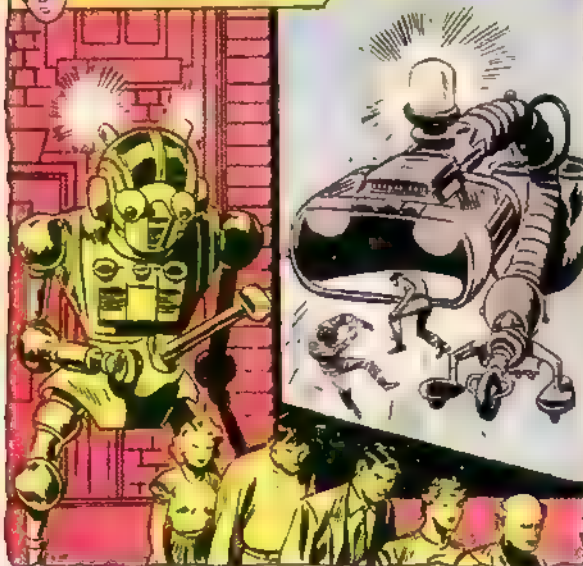
SUCH AN AWESOME POWER IN THE HANDS OF A PERSON LIKE ROC IS TERRIFYING, MEN! THINK OF WHAT HE CAN DO TO FURTHER HIS EVIL ENDS!



"TO FEED HIS INSANE DESIRE TO RULE THE WORLD, HE COULD INTIMIDATE WHOLE POPULATIONS INTO SUBMISSION, WITH BIZARRE THOUGHT CREATURES..."



"OR, PERHAPS, HIS MIND WOULD CONJURE UP AN INCREDIBLE ARMY OF ROBOTS TO ENSLAVE US..."



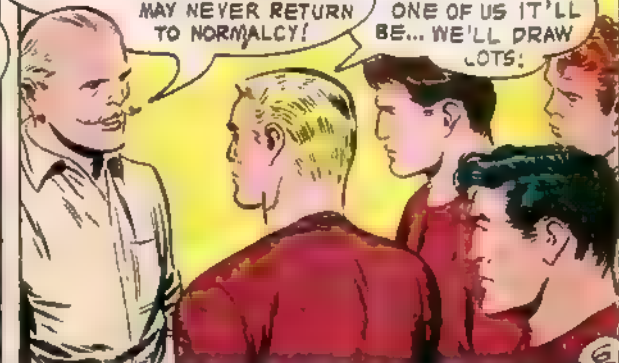
GOOD GRIEF, PROF-- WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO BRING ROC AND HIS POWERS TO BAY!

HOW? ANY ATTACK WE COULD MOUNT WOULD BE CRUSHED IN AN INSTANT BY ROC'S THOUGHT POWERS! NO... WE MUST SOMEHOW FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE! OF COURSE!



I'M WORKING ON ONE NOW-- BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE! AND THE CHALLENGER WHO IS EXPOSED TO THE MACHINE MAY NEVER RETURN TO NORMALCY!

WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT RISK--AND I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE FAIR WAY TO DECIDE WHICH ONE OF US IT'LL BE... WE'LL DRAW LOTS!



WE HAVE GOT THE MEANS TO COMBAT ROC... THE THOUGHT MACHINE! ONE OF US CAN SUBMIT HIMSELF TO A TREATMENT, AND FIGHT THAT VILLAIN WITH EQUAL POWERS!

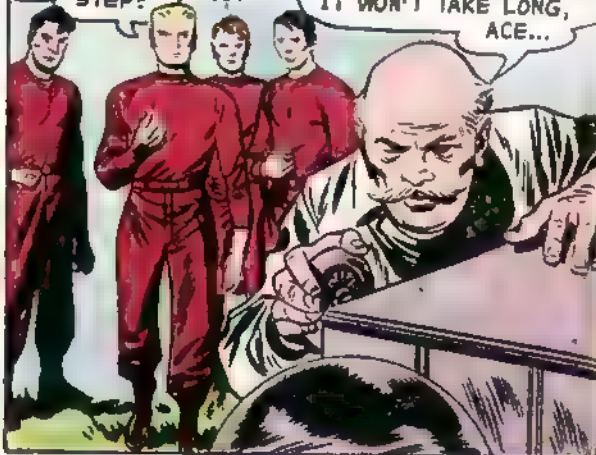
YOU HIT IT, PROF! THAT WAY, AT LEAST, WE'LL BE ABLE TO HOLD ROC TO A STALEMATE UNTIL DR. HASCOMB CAN FIND A NEUTRALIZER!



STRAWS ARE SELECTED--AND, AFTER THE FOUR CHALLENGERS DRAW...

LOOKS LIKE I'M HOLDING THE SHORT ONE! WHAT'S THE NEXT STEP?

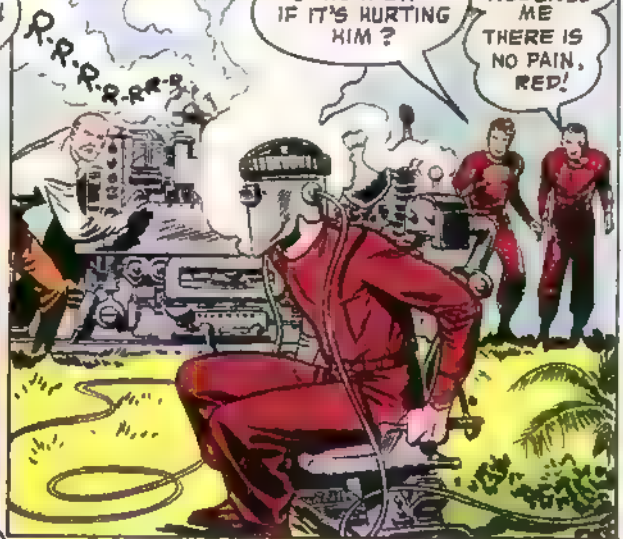
I'LL PREPARE THE MACHINE FOR OPERATION! IT WON'T TAKE LONG, ACE...



WITHIN THE HOUR, A BIZARRE SCENE TAKES PLACE IN THE ISLAND CLEARING...

GOSH... I WONDER IF IT'S HURTING HIM?

THE DOCTOR ASSURED ME THERE IS NO PAIN, RED!



SOON, A WOOLY ACE STEPS FROM THE CHAIR...

I--I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT... PERHAPS THE TREATMENT WAS A WASHOUT, DOC!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DETERMINE THAT, ACE! CONCENTRATE ON SOMETHING-- ANYTHING! CREATE A PICTURE IN YOUR MIND!



THE FEARLESS LEADER OF THE FAMED TEAM LAPSES INTO DEEP CONCENTRATION--AND THEN...



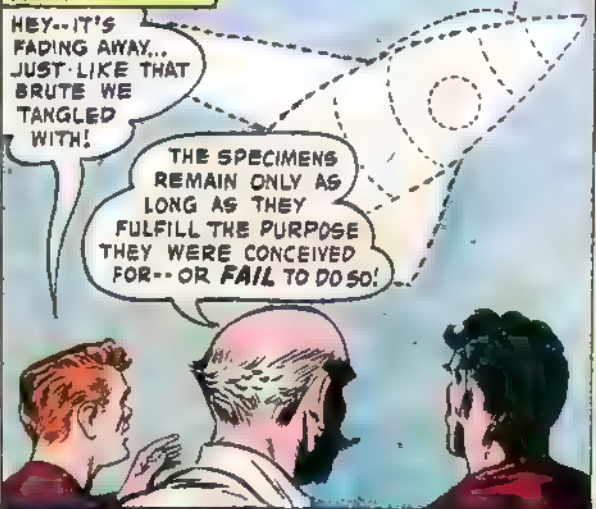
A REAL SPACE SHIP--JUST LIKE THE ONE ACE HAS DREAMED OF DESIGNING!

IN APPEARANCE ONLY, ROCKY! THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THESE THOUGHT SPECIMENS ARE OF UNKNOWN MATTER!

NEXT INSTANT...

HEY--IT'S FADING AWAY... JUST LIKE THAT BRUTE WE TANGLED WITH!

THE SPECIMENS REMAIN ONLY AS LONG AS THEY FULFILL THE PURPOSE THEY WERE CONCEIVED FOR--OR FAIL TO DO SO!



NO WONDER THE GIANT GORILLA FADED AWAY! ONCE WE DEFEATED HIM, HE HAD NO FURTHER REASON TO EXIST!

NOW, IT'S TIME TO RUN DOWN ROC! MY HUNCH IS HE'LL HEAD FOR HIS MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT, TO MAKE PLANS! KEEP SEARCHING FOR A NEUTRALIZER, DOC-- WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH VIA RADIO!



WINGING BACK TO THE MAINLAND, THE CHALLENGERS JET OVER THE CRIMINAL'S MOUNTAIN RETREAT, WHERE THEY ARE GREETED BY...

A-A PAIR OF MONSTROUS HANDS--REACHING UP TO CRUSH THE PLANE!

ANOTHER ONE OF ROC'S THOUGHT WEAPONS! HE'S NOT ALLOWING ANYBODY TO GET NEAR HIS HIDEOUT! ACE--YOU'VE GOT TO COUNTERACT IT WITH A THOUGHT OF YOUR OWN! HURRY!

HANDS--HOW CAN I DEFEAT A PAIR OF HANDS? OF COURSE...

A THOUGHT CRACKLES THROUGH THE PILOT'S MIND--A PICTURE TAKES FORM--AND...

SNAP!

THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, ACE! NOW, SET HER DOWN IN THAT LAKE...

EHP? WHAT'S HAPPENED? I DIDN'T THINK THOSE HUGE HANDCUFFS INTO EXISTENCE!

THOSE FOOL CHALLENGERS--ALIVE! THEY SOMEHOW DEFEATED MY THOUGHT APE...

NOW HEAR THIS--BEFORE YOU CONJURE UP ANOTHER THOUGHT WEAPON, ROC! WE THWARTED YOUR ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HASCOMB'S MACHINE, AND ONE OF US NOW POSSESSES YOUR POWER!

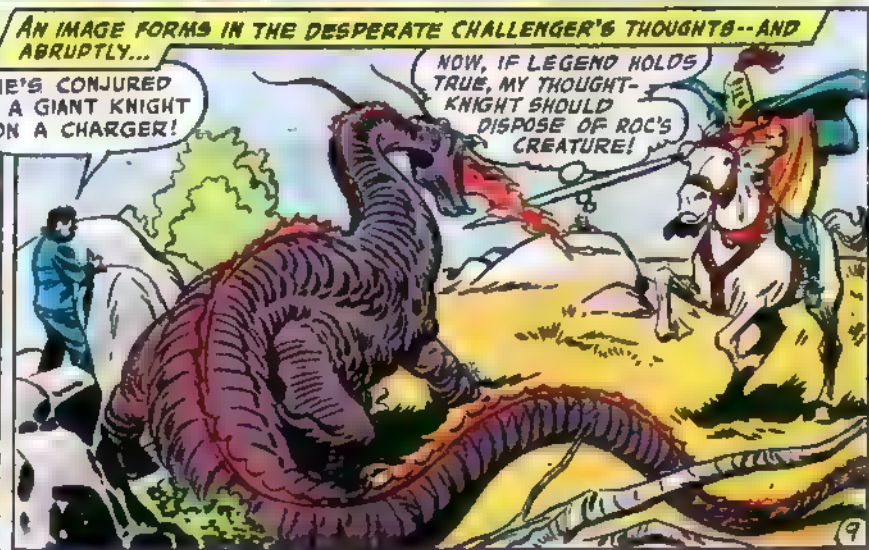
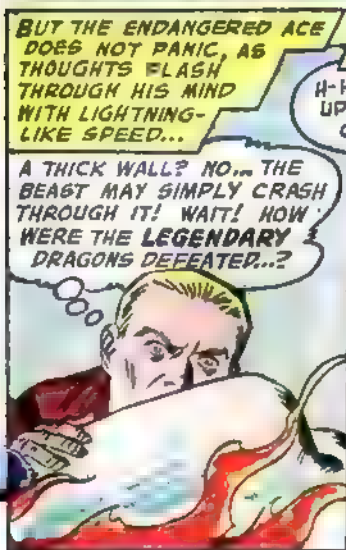
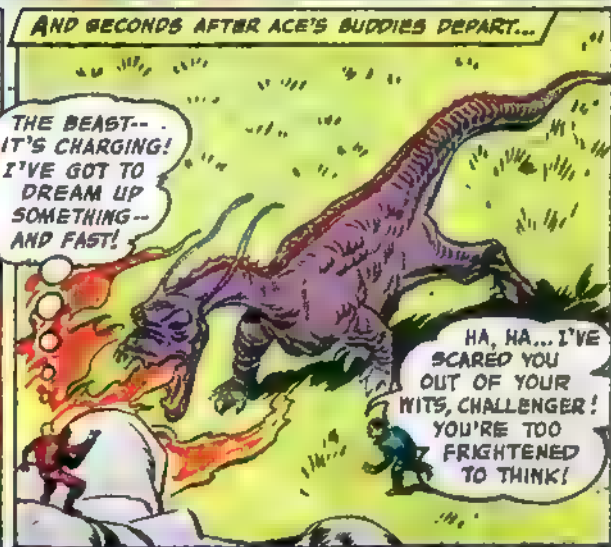
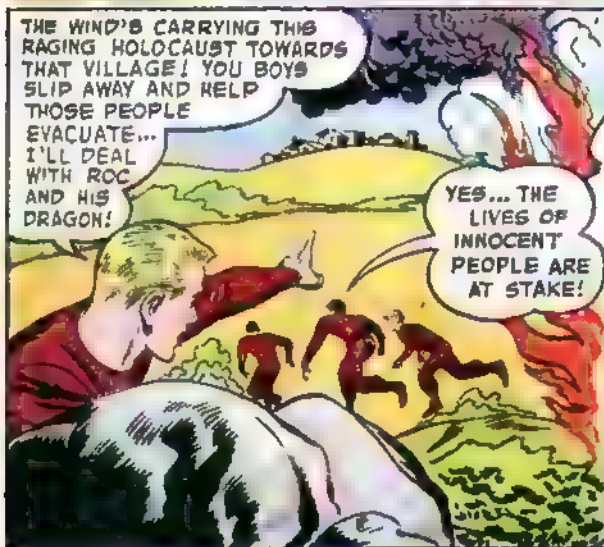
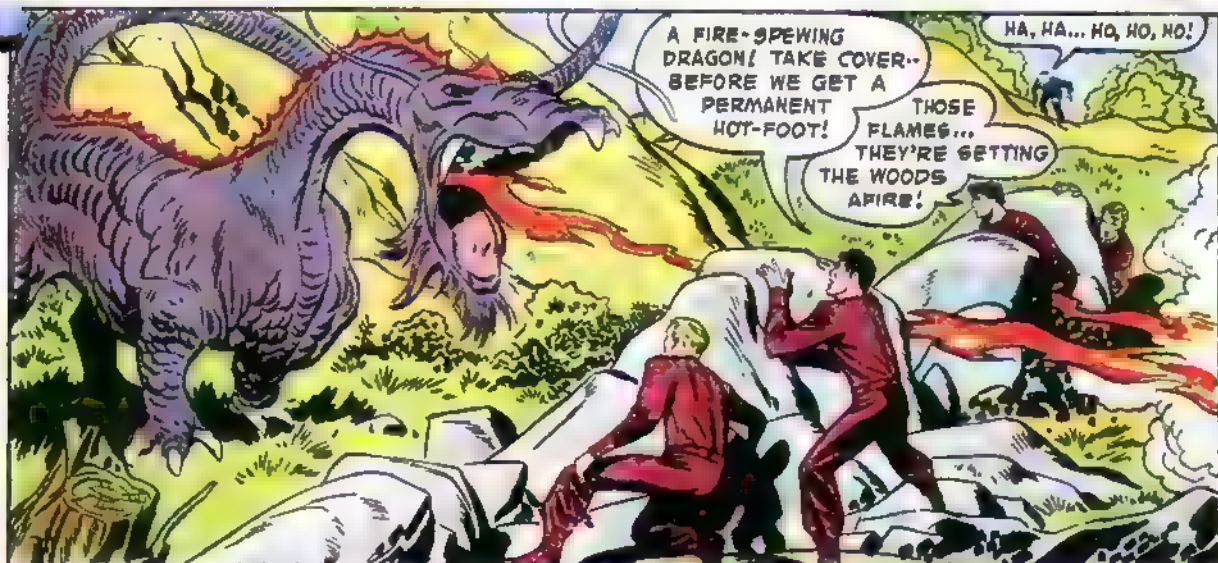
SO!... THAT EXPLAINS THE APPEARANCE OF THOSE HANDCUFFS! VERY WELL, WE SHALL HAVE A DUEL OF MINDS, CHALLENGERS...

COME TO YOUR SENSES, ROC! THE CREATION OF THESE THOUGHT CREATURES CAN ONLY BRING DESTRUCTION! SURRENDER--NOW!

HE WON'T LISTEN TO REASON! LOOK... HE--HE'S THINKING!

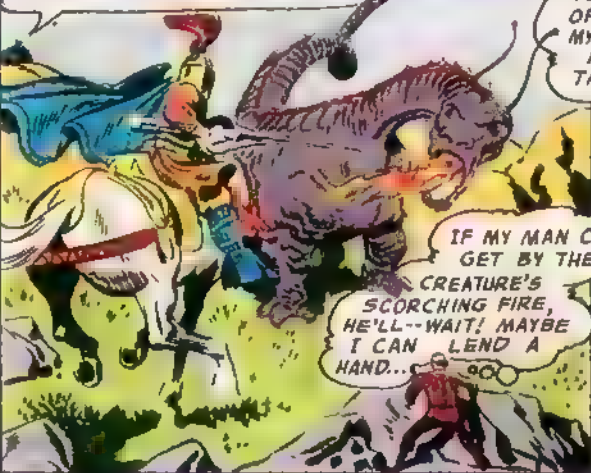
YES--SPAWNING ANOTHER THOUGHT CREATURE...





AS THE BIZARRE FOES CHARGE ONE ANOTHER...

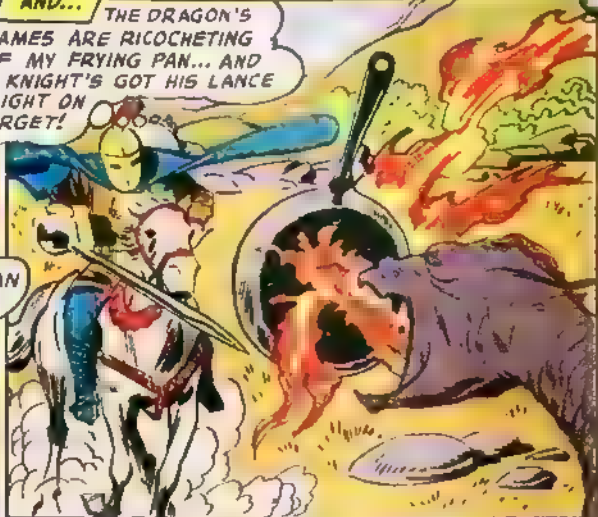
BREATHE YOUR WRATH UPON HIM, DRAGON! DESTROY THE KNIGHT!



IF MY MAN CAN GET BY THE CREATURE'S SCORCHING FIRE, HE'LL--WAIT! MAYBE I CAN LEND A HAND...

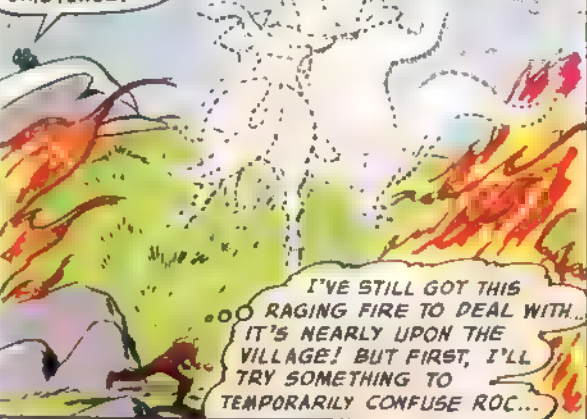
ACE QUICKLY CONCEIVES ANOTHER MIND PICTURE, AND...

THE DRAGON'S FLAMES ARE RICOCHETING OFF MY FRYING PAN... AND MY KNIGHT'S GOT HIS LANCE RIGHT ON TARGET!



A MOMENT LATER...

HIS KNIGHT HAS ELIMINATED THE DRAGON! BOTH ARE FADING OUT OF EXISTENCE!



I'VE STILL GOT THIS RAGING FIRE TO DEAL WITH... IT'S NEARLY UPON THE VILLAGE! BUT FIRST, I'LL TRY SOMETHING TO TEMPORARILY CONFUSE ROC...

ACE SKETCHES STILL ANOTHER MENTAL IMAGE, AND...

HUH...? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT'S HE DOING TO ME?

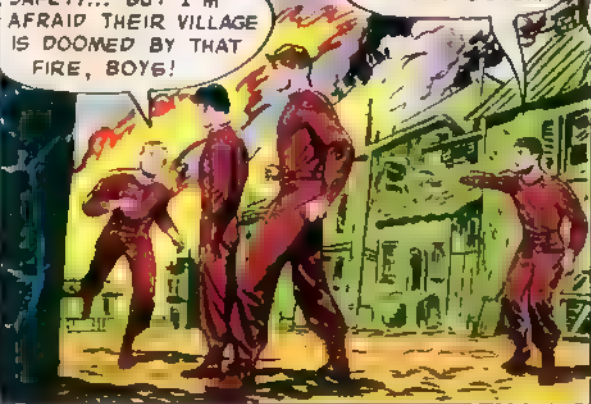
ALL THOSE REFLECTIONS FROM THAT MAZE OF MIRRORS SHOULD THROW ROC OFF-BALANCE FOR AWHILE! NOW TO JOIN THE TEAM IN THE VILLAGE!



PRESENTLY...

I'M SURE GLAD TO HEAR EVERYONE'S BEEN EVACUATED TO SAFETY... BUT I'M AFRAID THEIR VILLAGE IS DOOMED BY THAT FIRE, BOYS!

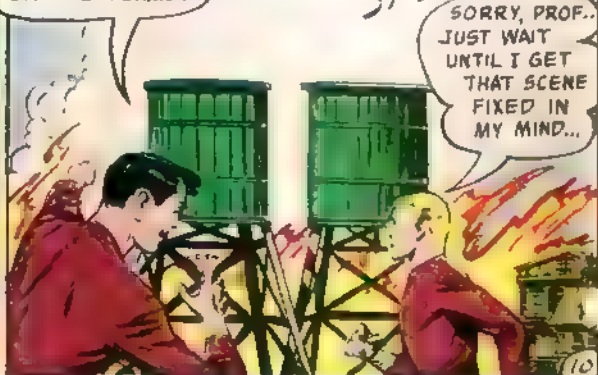
NO IT'S NOT! WE CAN EXTINGUISH THAT FIRE... BY UTILIZING ACE'S AMAZING POWER! LISTEN...



PROF HALEY PAINTS A VERBAL PICTURE TO ACE-- AND, AN INSTANT LATER...

NO... NO, ACE! TILT THOSE THOUGHT TOWERS! WE WANT THAT WATER TO CASCADE ON THE FLAME!

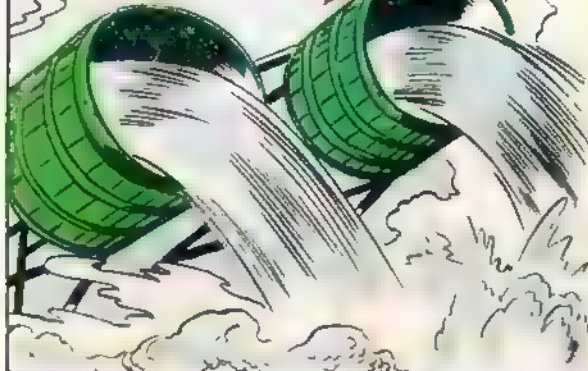
SORRY, PROF.. JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET THAT SCENE FIXED IN MY MIND...



AND AFTER THE TEAM'S FEARLESS PILOT ALTERS HIS MENTAL VISION...

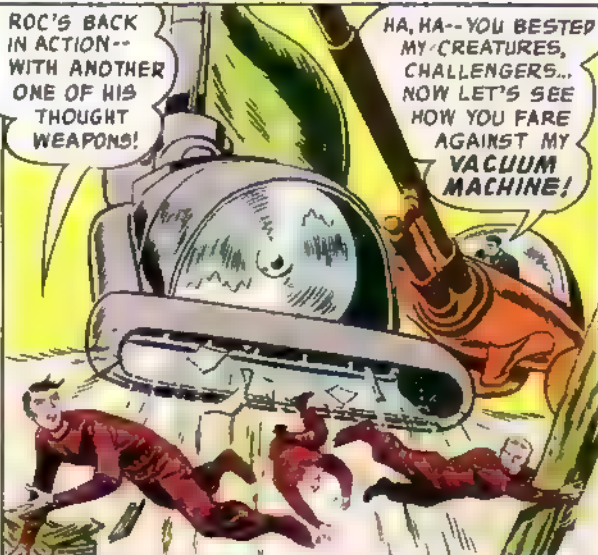
IT'S WORKING! THE WATER FROM THOSE TOWERS IS EXTINGUISHING THE FIRE...

WHRRRR



ROC'S BACK IN ACTION-- WITH ANOTHER ONE OF HIS THOUGHT WEAPONS!

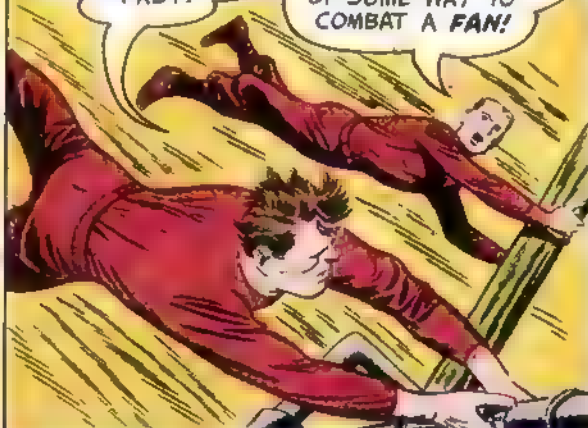
HA, HA-- YOU BESTED MY CREATURES, CHALLENGERS... NOW LET'S SEE HOW YOU FARE AGAINST MY VACUUM MACHINE!



AND AS GREAT SUCTION BLADES WHIRL AT HIGH SPEED...

WE CAN'T HANG ON FOREVER, ACE! YOU'VE GOT TO COUNTER-ACT THIS THING AND FAST!

THIS VACUUM DEVICE IS LIKE A--A GIANT FAN... DRAWING US IN! GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO COMBAT A FAN!



A LONE THOUGHT STABS ACE'S MIND-- HE CONCENTRATES, AND...

A HUGE VAT OF ACID! GOOD BOY, ACE... THAT SHOULD EAT AWAY THE MACHINE'S MECHANISM!

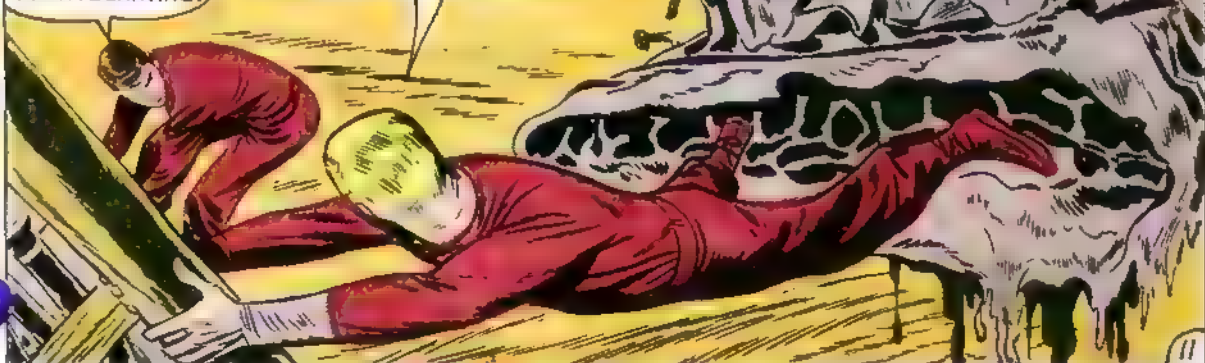
THAT LIQUID BETTER WORK FAST... I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!

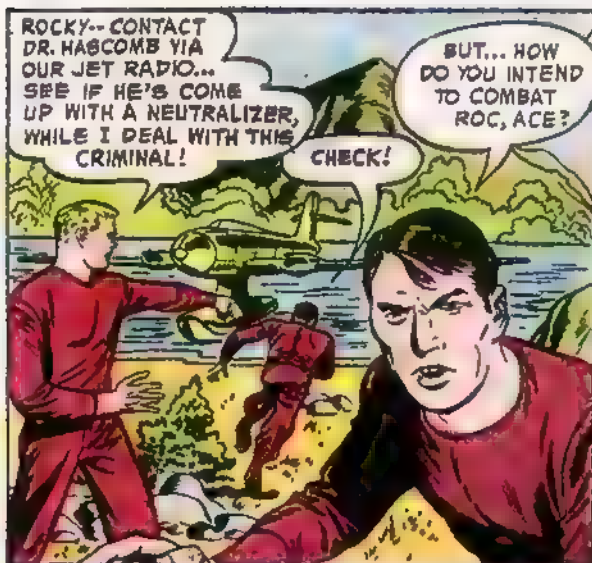


AND AS THE HUNGRY MECHANISM DRAWS IN THE METAL-EATING CHEMICAL...

THE BLADES... THEY'RE DISINTEGRATING!

RIGHT, PROF-- AND NOW IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR US TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE!





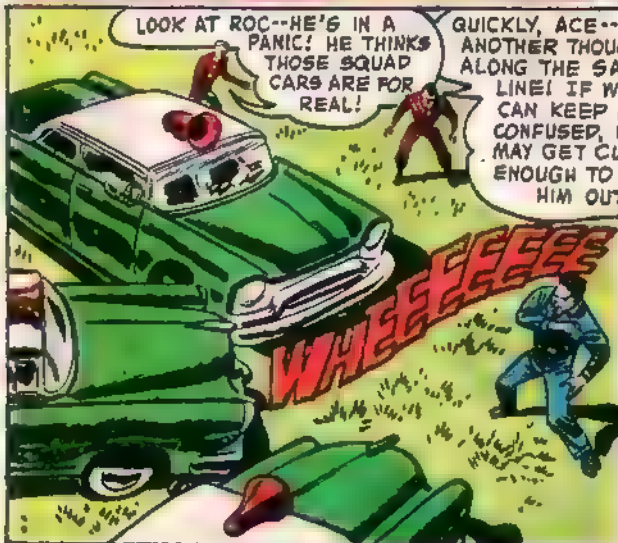
ROCKY-- CONTACT DR. HASCOMB VIA OUR JET RADIO... SEE IF HE'S COME UP WITH A NEUTRALIZER, WHILE I DEAL WITH THIS CRIMINAL!

CHECK!

BUT... HOW DO YOU INTEND TO COMBAT ROC, ACE?



CRIMINALS LIKE ROC LIVE IN CONSTANT FEAR OF LAW AND ORDER! PERHAPS, IF I GIVE HIM ENOUGH OF IT, HE'LL BE TOO CONFUSED TO CONJURE UP A THOUGHT MENACE...



LOOK AT ROC--HE'S IN A PANIC! HE THINKS THOSE SQUAD CARS ARE FOR REAL!

QUICKLY, ACE-- ANOTHER THOUGHT ALONG THE SAME LINE! IF WE CAN KEEP HIM CONFUSED, WE MAY GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO KNOCK HIM OUT!



ONCE AGAIN, ACE SPAWNS AN ENTITY TO FRIGHTEN HIS FOES...

YIPES! I'M... IN A GIANT JAIL CELL! THE WALLS... THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON ME!

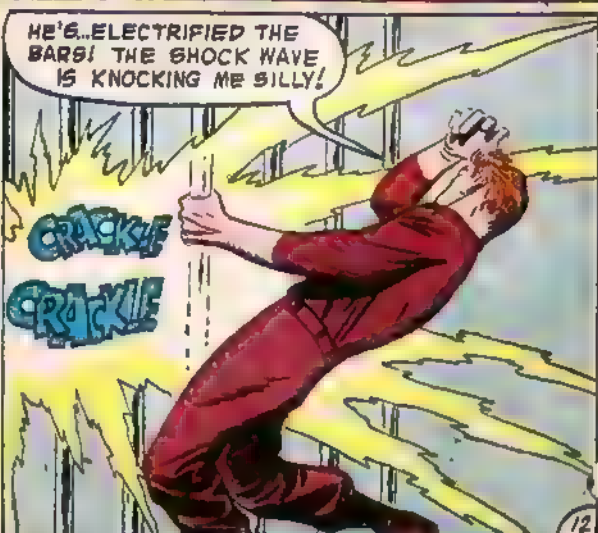
NOW, MEN... LET'S RUSH HIM!



BUT AS THE FEARLESS FIGHTERS DART FORWARD...

WHAT?... THE CHALLENGERS! THIS IS ANOTHER OF THEIR THOUGHT TRICKS! I'LL FIX THEM...

WATCH OUT... HE'S ON TO US!



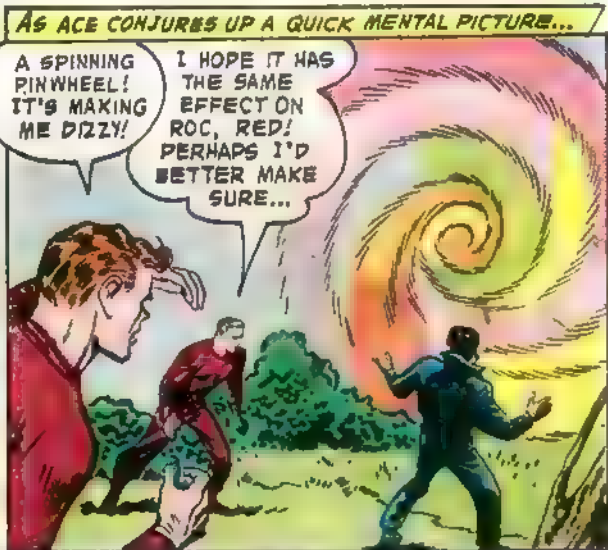
HE'S... ELECTRIFIED THE BARS! THE SHOCK WAVE IS KNOCKING ME SILLY!

CRACKLE CRACKLE



HE'S ESCAPED! THIS FANTASTIC BATTLE IS BECOMING A STALEMATE!

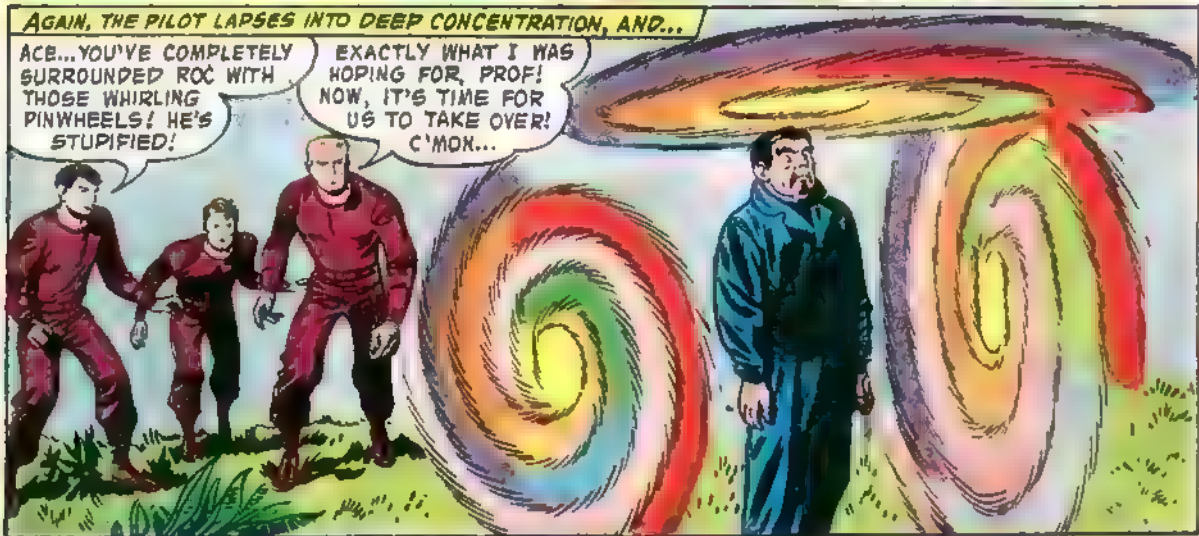
BUT ROC IS STILL IN A STATE OF CONFUSION! IF WE COULD ONLY DO SOMETHING TO STOP THAT MIND OF HIS FROM THINKING! WAIT A MINUTE -- I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



AS ACE CONJURES UP A QUICK MENTAL PICTURE...

A SPINNING PINWHEEL! IT'S MAKING ME DIZZY!

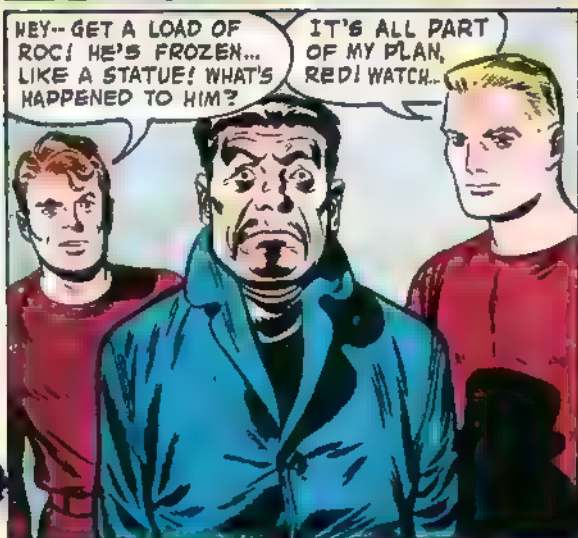
I HOPE IT HAS THE SAME EFFECT ON ROC, RED! PERHAPS I'D BETTER MAKE SURE...



AGAIN, THE PILOT LAPSES INTO DEEP CONCENTRATION, AND...

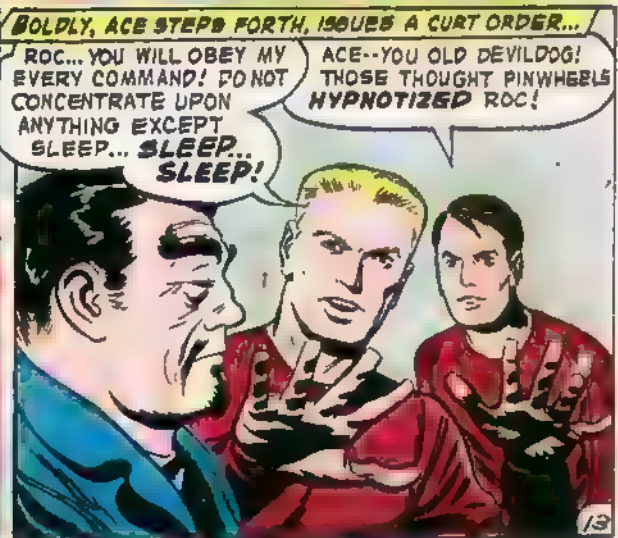
ACE...YOU'VE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED ROC WITH THOSE WHIRLING PINWHEELS! HE'S STUPEFIED!

EXACTLY WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR, PROF! NOW, IT'S TIME FOR US TO TAKE OVER! C'MON...



HEY--GET A LOAD OF ROC! HE'S FROZEN... LIKE A STATUE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

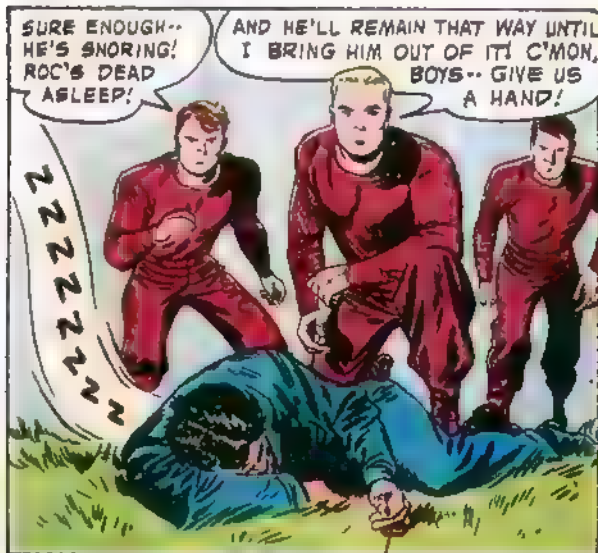
IT'S ALL PART OF MY PLAN, RED! WATCH...



BOLDLY, ACE STEPS FORTH, ISSUES A CURT ORDER...

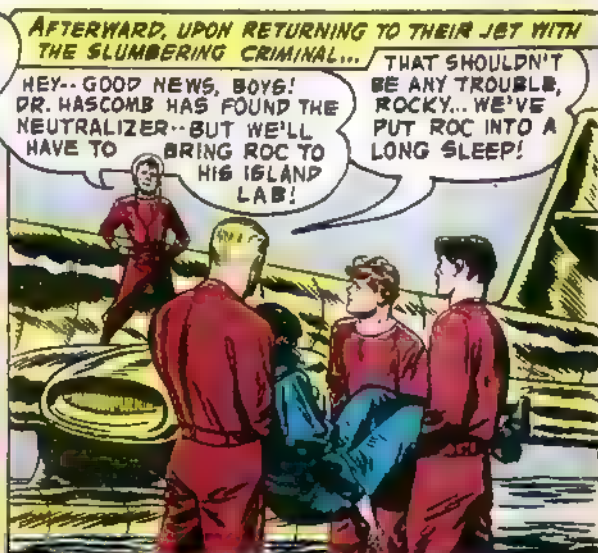
ROC... YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND! DO NOT CONCENTRATE UPON ANYTHING EXCEPT SLEEP... **SLEEP! SLEEP!**

ACE--YOU OLD DEVILDOG! THOSE THOUGHT PINWHEELS HYPNOTIZED ROC!



SURE ENOUGH--
HE'S SNORING!
ROC'S DEAD
ASLEEP!

AND HE'LL REMAIN THAT WAY UNTIL
I BRING HIM OUT OF IT! C'MON,
BOYS-- GIVE US
A HAND!



AFTERWARD, UPON RETURNING TO THEIR JET WITH
THE SLUMBERING CRIMINAL...

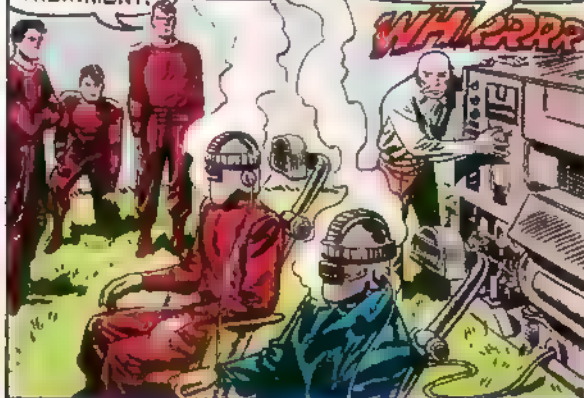
HEY-- GOOD NEWS, BOYS!
DR. HASCOMB HAS FOUND THE
NEUTRALIZER--BUT WE'LL
HAVE TO BRING ROC TO
HIS ISLAND
LAB!

THAT SHOULDN'T
BE ANY TROUBLE,
ROCKY... WE'VE
PUT ROC INTO A
LONG SLEEP!

AND SO, HOURS LATER, DR. HASCOMB'S BIZARRE
MACHINE AGAIN GOES INTO ACTION...

BUT, DOCTOR--HOW IS IT
POSSIBLE TO NEUTRALIZE
THEIR FANTASTIC POWER
BY GIVING THEM ANOTHER
TREATMENT?

I HAVE SIMPLY REVERSED
THE MACHINE'S OPERATION,
PROF! IT IS WITHDRAWING
THEIR POWERS NOW!

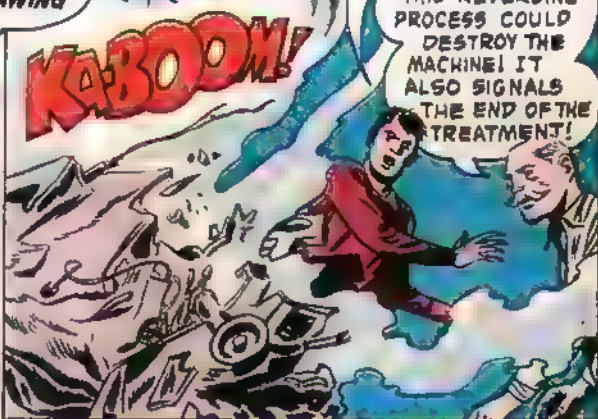


ALL AT ONCE...

HEY! THE THING'S
BLOWING UP!
STOP IT, DOC!

DON'T BE
ALARMED!
I WAS

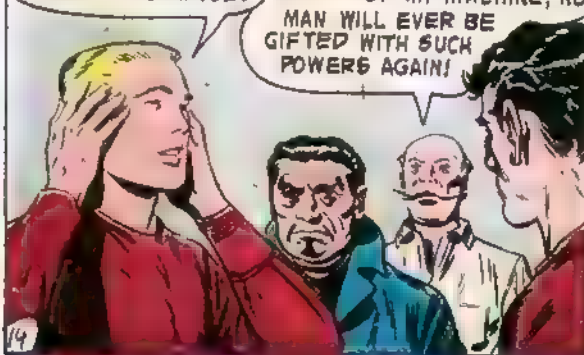
AWARE THAT
THIS REVERSING
PROCESS COULD
DESTROY THE
MACHINE! IT
ALSO SIGNALS
THE END OF THE
TREATMENT!



AND AFTER THE HELMETS HAVE BEEN REMOVED
FROM ACE AND ROC...

IT WORKED! I'VE CONCEIVED
SEVERAL MENTAL PICTURES...
AND NONE OF THEM CAME
INTO EXISTENCE!

THAT'S THE BEST
NEWS YOU COULD
GIVE ME! WITH
THE DESTRUCTION
OF MY MACHINE, NO
MAN WILL EVER BE
GIFTED WITH SUCH
POWERS AGAIN!



LATER, AS THE CHALLENGERS' JET THUNDERS
THROUGH THE AIR...

ONCE WE PLACE ROC
IN THE HANDS OF THE
POLICE, ANOTHER
ADVENTURE INTO THE
UNKNOWN WILL BE
FINISHED, MEN!

YES... UNTIL WE
ACCEPT THE NEXT
CHALLENGE!





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



● HEADLINE HEROES



Henry
VILLARD
(1835-1900)

AT THE AGE OF 18, BAVARIAN-BORN HENRY VILLARD CAME TO AMERICA WHERE HE LATER BECAME NEWS-PAPER CORRESPONDENT FOR GERMAN-AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS...

BROADENING THE SCOPE OF HIS JOURNALISTIC ACTIVITIES, HE COVERED THE LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATES FOR EASTERN NEWSPAPERS AND FOLLOWED THAT UP BY REPORTING THE PIKE'S PEAK GOLD RUSH FOR A CINCINNATI PAPER...



IT WAS AS A CIVIL WAR CORRESPONDENT THAT HE MADE HIS OUTSTANDING JOURNALISTIC COUP -- BY SCOOPING HIS REPORTER RIVALS ON THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN...



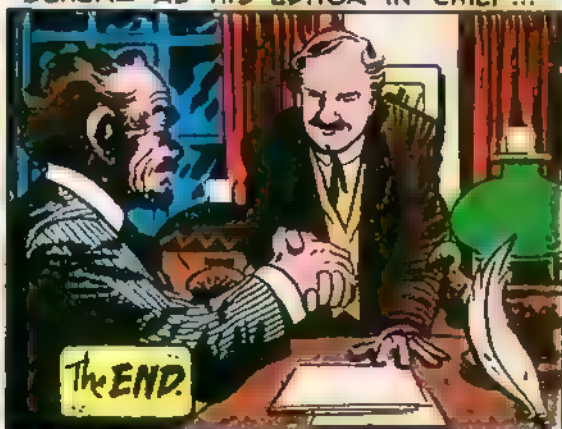
VILLARD'S AMAZING FEAT WAS ACCOMPLISHED BY RIDING FOR MILES THROUGH ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE ROADS, DEFYING A GENERAL'S ORDERS, TRICKING A FREIGHTER CAPTAIN INTO ALLOWING HIM PASSAGE TO WASHINGTON, AND FINALLY, BECAUSE TELEGRAPH SERVICE WAS CLOSED TO BATTLE REPORTS, MAILING HIS STORY TO NEW YORK...

DURING THE 1870'S, VILLARD BECAME INTERESTED IN RAILROAD BUILDING IN THE NORTHWEST, WHERE HE MADE AN OUTSTANDING SUCCESS...

THIS COMPLETES THE TRANS-CONTINENTAL LINE OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC!

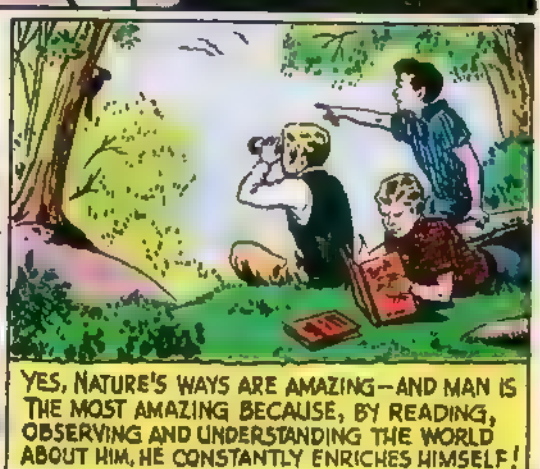
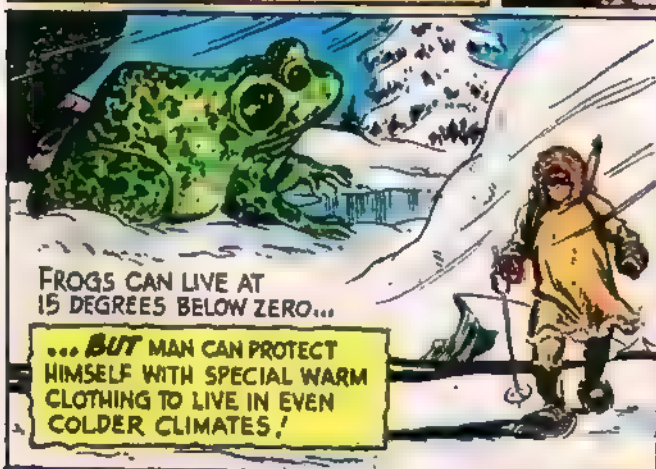
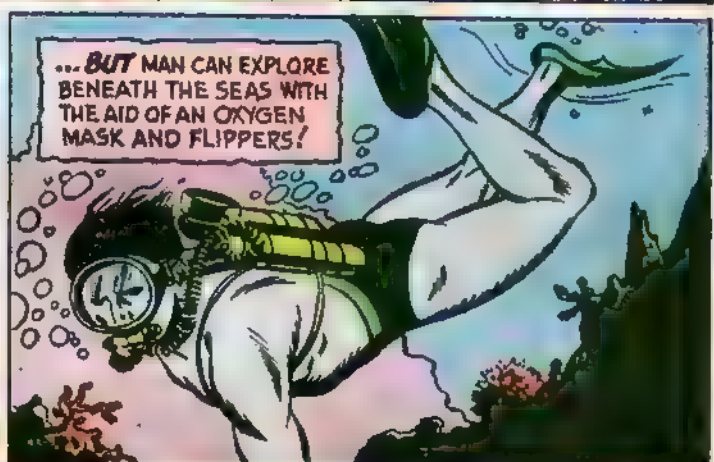
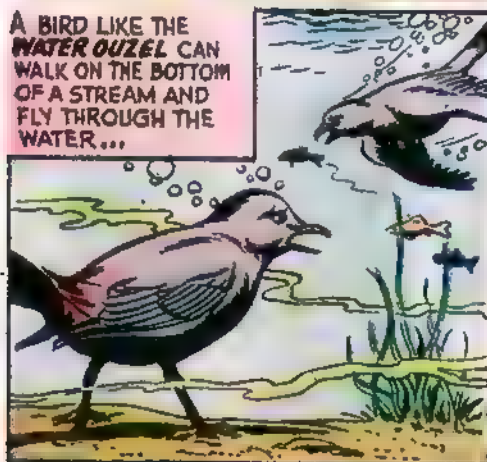
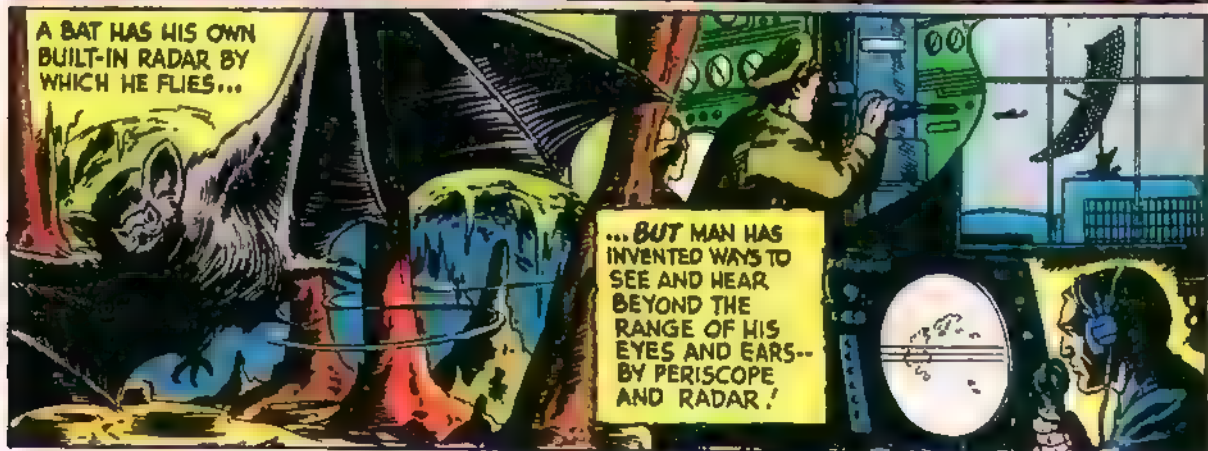


IN 1881, HE PURCHASED THE NEW YORK EVENING POST-- AND SELECTED THE BRILLIANT CARL SCHURZ AS HIS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF...



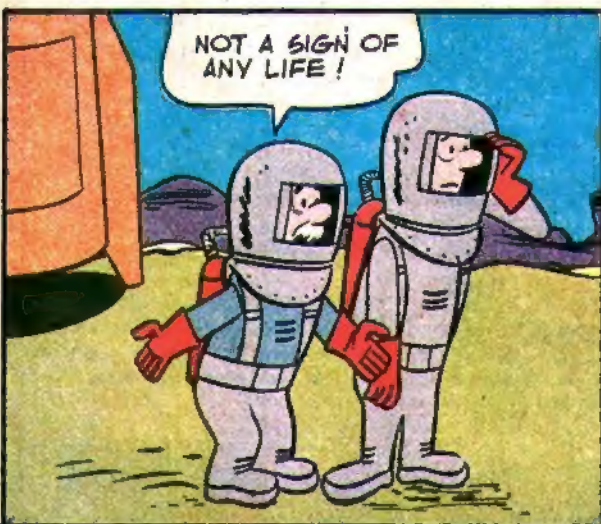
The END

NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!

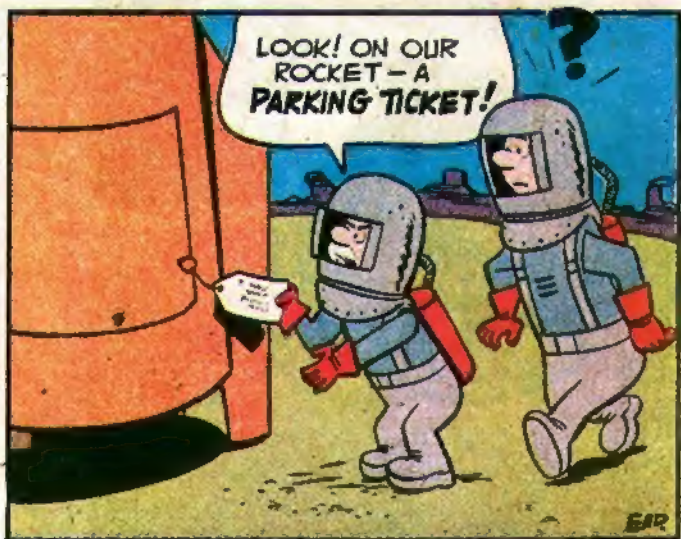


Doctor ROCKET

THIS LOOKS LIKE A STRANGE PLANET!



LATER -



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



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FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO** ➔

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ADD 4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLE TO YOUR CHEST 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS

IN ONLY 15 MINUTES A DAY 3 TIMES A WEEK
IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Joe Weider "The Muscle Builder"
"The Trainer of the Champions"

**Only 7 weeks to that
rugged, dynamic, he-man
build you always wanted**

In half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own home, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles, to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also... help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Gilles Poirier, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and IN HALF THE TIME. I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

Joe Weider

The Muscle Builder —
Trainer of The Champions



HERE'S LIVING PROOF — GILLES POIRIER

Before Mailing This Coupon
What a skinny 109-pound run-down wreck! Miserable puny 10-inch arms — a flat 34 inch chest — tiny spindly thighs of 17 inches! What a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

After Weider Training
What A Change! What A Build! 70-DAY — a mountain of mighty muscles, 200 pounds of them, with Herculean 18-inch arms — magnificent 50-inch chest, and shoulders a yard wide. Here you see power oozing out of every pore in his "Mr. Canada" title-winner body. Another dream come true! A Weider Champion.



Before

After Weider Training

"Mr. America" "Mr. Universe"
JACK DELINGER

The world's best developed Athlete of All Times, says...

"Joe Weider can help you develop mountains of mighty muscles, just as he did for me. That free course trial offer is the best deal I ever heard of! Be smart — do as I did — Follow 'Weider As Your Leader' and rush to your coupon now. Eat This amazing free course while it lasts!"

WHAT I DID FOR HIM I CAN DO FOR YOU!

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

**LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 32 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets. Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



HOW TO

A-C-T-I-O-N IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH!

MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

JOE WEIDER
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. NC-6C

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

NOTHING TO BUY! YES, YOU HEARD RIGHT!

Free Trial Offer is Now Yours As A Free Gift! No Obligation On your
Just Rush me this Coupon Now...

100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!!

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | | |
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| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Battleships | 4 Infantrymen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers | 8 Officers | 8 Cannon |
| 4 Sailors | 8 Waves | 4 Bazookamen |
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State

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